



10¢

JUNE NO. 249



Adventure COMICS

Featuring
"SUPERBOY'S LOST COSTUME!"

I TOLD YOU THE UNIFORM WE FOUND IN CLARK KENT'S VALISE WAS **SUPERBOY'S SUIT**. IT'S SO INDESTRUCTIBLE EVEN OUR TRACTOR CAN'T RIP IT APART. WE'RE RICH!

I'M SUNK! I'VE LOST MY COSTUME **AND** MY SECRET IDENTITY!



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TO GET NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



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ALL DIFFERENT—colorful stamps from strange lands where pirates lived and looted—yours **FREE!**

IMAGINE receiving — **FREE** — a whole "treasure chest" of stamps from famous pirate strongholds around the globe!

Just think — absolutely **FREE** — stamps from pirate hideouts like primitive Madagascar . . . Haiti . . . Barbados . . . the forgotten isles of St. Pierre and Miquelon . . . the fabled islands used as hideouts by the blood-thirsty pirates of centuries ago. Your imagination will be carried back to the days when cut-throat buccaneers like Captain Kidd and Blackbeard plundered treasure-laden ships across the seven seas and hid their booty on the very islands from which you will receive these **FREE** stamps. Most of these interesting stamps are *uncancelled*, which makes them all the more valuable.

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SUPERBOY

The ADVENTURES of
SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY

MY NEPHEW, FREDDY KENT, IS COMING TOMORROW. HE'S THE NEW BOY WE'RE GOING TO ADOPT, MARTHA!

I'M SO THRILLED, JONATHAN! I'M KNITTING HIM A SCARF!

I SAVED MOM AND DAD KENT FROM THIS LIGHTNING BOLT... BUT I WON'T GO IN AND SAY HELLO! THEY'VE ALREADY FORGOTTEN THAT CLARK KENT USED TO BE THEIR SON... (CHOKES!)



NO HOME IN SMALLVILLE HAS KNOWN MORE FAMILY BLISS THAN THE KENT HOUSEHOLD WHERE CLARK (SUPERBOY) KENT HAS LIVED SINCE BABYHOOD! BUT A TRAGIC SHADOW FALLS ACROSS THIS HAPPY HOME ONE FATEFUL DAY, SEPARATING THE **BOY OF STEEL** FROM HIS LOVING FOSTER PARENTS, SENDING HIM AWAY TO SEEK A NEW LIFE AND HOME! YOU WILL BE SHOCKED AND SADDENED AS **SUPERBOY** HIMSELF TELLS HIS HEART-BREAKING TALE IN...

The **STOLEN SUPERBOY CAPE**

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"ONE MORNING IN SMALLVILLE, THE SADDEST EXPERIENCE IN MY DOUBLE LIFE AS CLARK (**SUPERBOY**) KENT TOOK PLACE!"

GOOD LUCK IN METROPOLIS, CLARK! IT'S BEST THAT YOU LEAVE OUR HOUSE AND NEVER COME BACK!

GOODBYE, MOM AND DAD... (CHOKE!)

"MY HEART FELT HEAVIER THAN THE SUITCASES I CARRIED, AS I LEFT THE HOME OF MY FOSTER PARENTS..."

MOM AND DAD KENT FOUND ME AS **SUPERBABY** YEARS AGO, WHEN MY ROCKET FROM **KRYPTON** LANDED ON EARTH! THEY LOVINGLY RAISED ME AS THEIR ADOPTED SON, CLARK KENT! NOW MY LIFE WITH THEM IS... IS ENDED!... (SOB!)

"MY SAD THOUGHTS FLEW BACK TO THE QUARREL THAT HAD ARISEN AT BREAKFAST..."

CLARK! WHY DIDN'T YOU STAY AND HELP ME AT THE STORE YESTERDAY AFTER SCHOOL? YOU'RE ALWAYS FLYING OUT THE DOOR ON SOME WILD-GOOSE CHASE!

GOSH, DAD MUST BE TOO ANGRY TO THINK STRAIGHT!

I DISTINCTLY TOLD HIM MY TELESCOPIC VISION HAD PICKED UP A JOB FOR **SUPERBOY** TO DO...

A CIRCUS TRAIN WAS DERAILED AND MANY ANIMALS ESCAPED FROM THEIR CAGES! SEE YOU LATER, DAD!

KENT'S GENERAL STORE
DELIVERY ENTRANCE

"BUT THE JOB KEPT ME BUSY FOR HOURS!"

I'LL HAVE TO ROUND UP DOZENS OF ANIMALS THAT ESCAPED WHEN THOSE CAGES SMASHED!

"EVEN WHEN MOM TRIED TO DEFEND ME, DAD WOULDN'T LISTEN..."

YOU'RE BEING UNREASONABLE, JONATHAN! YOU KNOW OUR SON ISN'T LIKE **OTHER** BOYS...

I'LL SAY HE ISN'T, MARTHA! CLARK IS STRONG-HEADED AND TRIES TO RUN MY STORE TOO! LIKE THE TIME HE ORDERED A SUPPLY OF RAINCOATS WITHOUT CONSULTING ME FIRST!

DID DAD FORGET HOW IT HAPPENED? I HAD PREVIOUSLY FLOWN INTO SPACE ON A SCIENTIFIC MISSION...

I TAGGED THESE METEORS LAST YEAR, LIKE MIGRATING BIRDS! I'LL MAKE A COUNT OF HOW MANY RETURNED THIS WAY!

"ON THE WAY DOWN, I NOTICED THE CLOUD PATTERNS APPROACHING SMALLVILLE..."



HMM... A RAINY WEEK AHEAD. THERE'LL BE A RUN ON DAD'S STORE FOR RAINCOATS! I'LL PICK UP STOCK AT THE WHOLESALE RIGHT AWAY!

"NOT ONLY DID DAD NOT GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN, BUT HE TOLD ME HOW I HAD MADE HIM UNHAPPY ON OTHER OCCASIONS..."

YOU'RE BOSSY AT HOME TOO, CLARK! NOT LONG AGO YOU INSISTED I STOP PAINTING MY DEN AND GO ON A PICNIC... JUST SO YOU COULD HAVE FUN!

JEEPERS! DAD TWISTED IT AROUND! I WANTED HIM TO HAVE FUN!



"DOESN'T HE REMEMBER WHAT I DID FOR HIM BEFORE WE WENT ON THE PICNIC?..."

I'LL FINISH PAINTING IN A JIFFY, USING SUPER-SPEED! THAT SAVES DAD THE JOB!



"AS DAD RECITED A LONG LIST OF SUCH COMPLAINTS, I REALIZED WHAT HAD BEEN HURTING HIS PRIDE FOR LONG YEARS!"

OTHER BOYS LOOK UP TO THEIR FATHERS AS "HEROES"! BUT I'M THE "HERO" IN THIS HOUSEHOLD, BECAUSE OF MY SECRET CAREER AS SUPERBOY!

"THERE WAS ONLY ONE DECENT THING I COULD DO, TO SAVE DAD FURTHER HUMILIATION..."

I UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING, DAD! NO HARD FEELINGS, BUT I'D BETTER LEAVE! I'LL GO TO METROPOLIS-- FIND A JOB. I'LL PACK MY SUITCASES...

ER... I ALREADY DID, CLARK! I FIGURED YOU'D BE HAPPIER ELSEWHERE. I KNOW THIS WILL BE BEST FOR BOTH OF US!





ADVENTURE COMICS



"AND THAT WAS HOW THE MOST HEARTBREAKING MOMENT OF MY LIFE HAD ARRIVED, AS I LEFT MY BOYHOOD HOME... FOR GOOD!"

I... I'LL START A NEW LIFE IN METROPOLIS! MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS THAT DAD PACKED MY **SUPERBOY** SOUVENIRS AND CLOTHING, INCLUDING MY SPARE SUPER-SUIT!



"SINCE I COULDN'T FLY OUT OF TOWN WITH PEOPLE WATCHING, I PLANNED TAKING A BUS... BUT A CAR STOPPED AND..."

HEY, KID... WANT A LIFT? I'M HEADING FOR METROPOLIS!

JUST WHERE I'M GOING! THANKS, MISTER!



I'M JOE CRANE! EXPECT TO STAY LONG IN METROPOLIS, SONNY?

ER... FOR A WHILE!

A LONG, LONG WHILE! I... I HAVE NO HOME TO COME BACK TO IN SMALLVILLE!



LATER, IN THE NEXT TOWN...

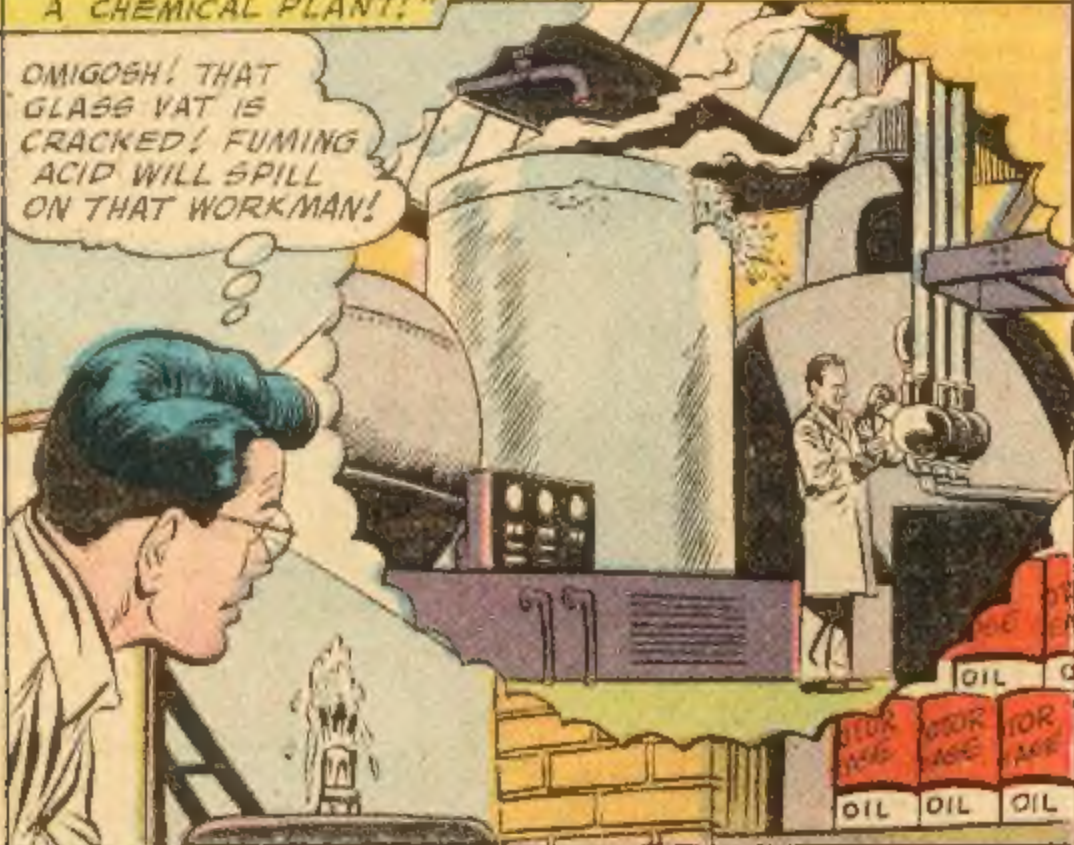
FILL 'ER UP!

WHILE YOU'RE GASSING UP, I'LL GET A DRINK! IT'S HOT!



"SUDDENLY, MY TELESCOPIC VISION PICKED UP DANGER IN A CHEMICAL PLANT!"

OMIGOSH! THAT GLASS VAT IS CRACKED! FUMING ACID WILL SPILL ON THAT WORKMAN!



"DASHING INTO CONCEALING SHRUBBERY NEARBY, I SWIFTLY SHED MY OUTER GARMENTS AND..."

IF I WORK FAST, I'LL BE BACK BEFORE JOE CRANE IS READY TO LEAVE!



JOE HI

"MOMENTS LATER, I HAD MY DRINK... BUT IT WASN'T WATER!"

THERE'S NO OTHER CONTAINER HANDY! I'LL JUST SWALLOW THE ACID UNTIL THE LEVEL IS BELOW THE CRACK!

"I RUSHED BACK TO REAPPEAR AS CLARK KENT AT THE GAS STATION, BUT TO MY SURPRISE..."

THE CAR'S GONE! DID JOE CRANE FORGET ME AND DRIVE OFF BY MISTAKE!

"BUT WHEN TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWED HIS CRAFTY FACE WHILE SPEEDING AWAY, I SUSPECTED THE TRUTH!"

GETTING A DRINK, THE DUMB KID LEFT HIS SUITCASES AND COAT IN THE CAR! HE'LL NEVER GET THEM BACK! HA, HA!

JEEPERS! I'LL BET HE DELIBERATELY DROVE OFF! BUT I'LL EASILY OVERTAKE HIM... AS **SUPERBOY!**

"BUT THIS WASN'T MY LUCKY DAY! AS I TRIED TO SLIP AMONG THE BUSHES TO CHANGE..."

TRYING TO HIDE FROM ME, EH, KID? MAYBE YOU'RE THAT SNEAK THIEF WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! WHO ARE YOU?

YIPES! MY... MY WALLET'S IN MY STOLEN COAT! I HAVE NO MONEY OR IDENTIFICATION!

"IF I TOLD MY NAME, THE SHERIFF WOULD PHONE DAD AND EMBARRASS HIM! SO I KEPT SILENT AND..."

WON'T TALK, EH? WELL, WE'LL CALL YOU JOHNNY DOE AND BOOK YOU AS A VAGRANT... YOU HAVE NO MONEY!

JONESBURG JAIL

SHERIFF

I... I CAN'T RESIST THE LAW! THIS PREVENTS ME FROM CHASING JOE CRANE!

"MY LUCK CHANGED... FOR THE WORSE!"

TAKE OFF YOUR CLOTHES, DOE! I'LL BRING YOU A PRISON UNIFORM!

HE'LL SEE MY **SUPERBOY** COSTUME THAT I WEAR UNDERNEATH! HOW CAN I HIDE MY SUPER-SUIT, IN A SMALL STONE CELL?



"BEFORE THE SHERIFF RETURNED..."

AH, I HAVE IT! LUCKILY, THE NEXT CELL IS EMPTY, AS MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS!

SUPER-FORCE WILL DRIVE MY FIST THROUGH THE STONE WALL!

THE SHERIFF WON'T SEE MY COSTUME HUNG IN THE EMPTY CELL!

"WHEN THE SHERIFF RETURNED..."

WE'LL HOLD YOUR OTHER CLOTHES! WEAR THIS JAIL SUIT!

I'VE GOT MY BACK TO THE WALL, HIDING THE HOLE! AFTER HE LEAVES, I CAN PUT MY SUPER-SUIT ON UNDER THE JAIL SUIT, THEN REPAIR THE HOLE! WHEW! THAT SAVES MY IDENTITY!

"BUT ALL MY WORK WAS FOR NOTHING! FOR WHEN MY TELESCOPIC VISION NEXT CHECKED ON JOE CRANE AFTER HE ARRIVED IN METROPOLIS..."

HMM... WHAT'S THIS? DID THAT KID MAKE AN IMITATION **SUPERBOY** COSTUME FOR HIMSELF?

HE... HE OPENED THE SUIT-CASES AND FOUND MY SPARE COSTUME! IF HE TESTS IT...

THE KNIFE CAN'T CUT IT... IT'S THE REAL THING! THEN THAT KID MUST HAVE BEEN **SUPERBOY**!

WHEN HE CHECKS THE NAME IN MY WALLET, HE'LL KNOW THAT **CLARK KENT IS SUPERBOY!**... (GULP!)

"IT WAS THE WORST DAY OF MY LIFE!"

I'VE LOST MY HOME! MY SECRET IDENTITY IS EXPOSED! AND I'M IN JAIL! EVERYTHING HAS GONE WRONG! BUT I'LL CHECK HOME, JUST IN CASE DAD HAS RELENDED ABOUT ME...



"EVEN THIS FAINT HOPE DIED WHEN MY SUPER-HEARING OVERHEARD DAD AND MOM TALKING..."

FORGET CLARK, MARTHA! AFTER ALL, HE WASN'T OUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD! I PHONED YOUR WIDOWED SISTER, WHO IS HARDLY ABLE TO SUPPORT HER LARGE FAMILY! SHE AGREED TO LET US ADOPT HER SON, FREDDY!

MY OWN NEPHEW!



I'LL TAKE DOWN CLARK'S PICTURE! PUT UP FREDDY'S!



MY ROOM... FREDDY WILL HAVE IT FROM NOW ON... (SOB!)

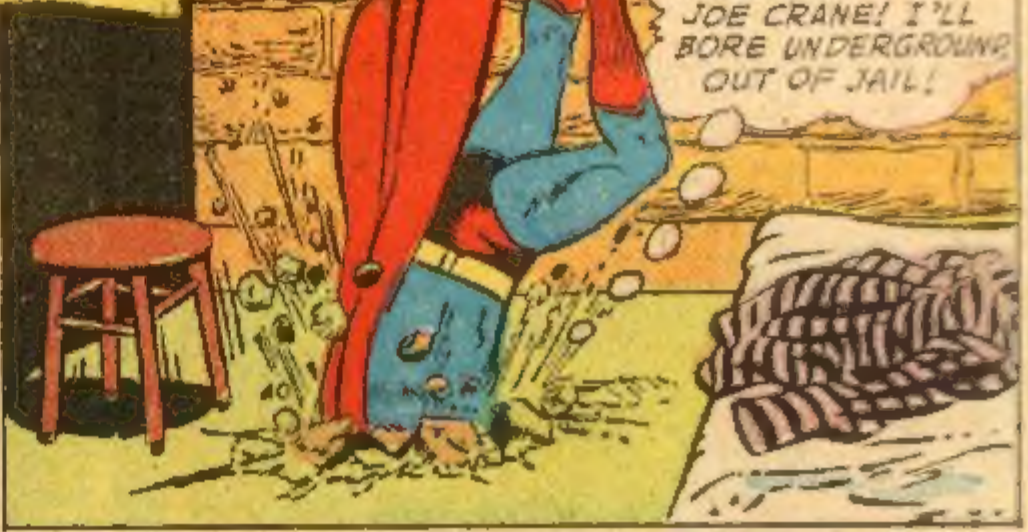
"AND IT DIDN'T HELP TO CHECK BACK AND FIND JOE CRANE ABOUT TO PEDdle HIS GREAT DISCOVERY TO THE UNDERWORLD!"

...AND I'LL TELL YOU THE NAME OF THE KID WHO OWNED THIS SUPERBOY SUIT... FOR \$10,000!

IT'S A DEAL... IF THE SUPER-SUIT IS GENUINE. THAT IS! BRING IT OVER AND WE'LL MAKE SURE!



"AN IDEA STRUCK ME! I SWIFTLY CHANGED AND..."



I STILL HAVE A CHANCE TO SAVE MY IDENTITY... IF I SWITCH A FAKE SUIT ON JOE CRANE! I'LL BORE UNDERGROUND OUT OF JAIL!

"BUT FATE AGAIN THWARTED ME, AS MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALED..."



NOW TO EXPLAIN WHERE WE'RE DRIVING, MARTHA!

GREAT GUNS! THAT'S DAD KENT'S CAR! HE CAN'T SEE THAT LANDSLIDE AROUND THE BEND!

"MY HEART IN MY THROAT, I FORGOT JOE CRANE AND BORED MY WAY TO THE SCENE..."

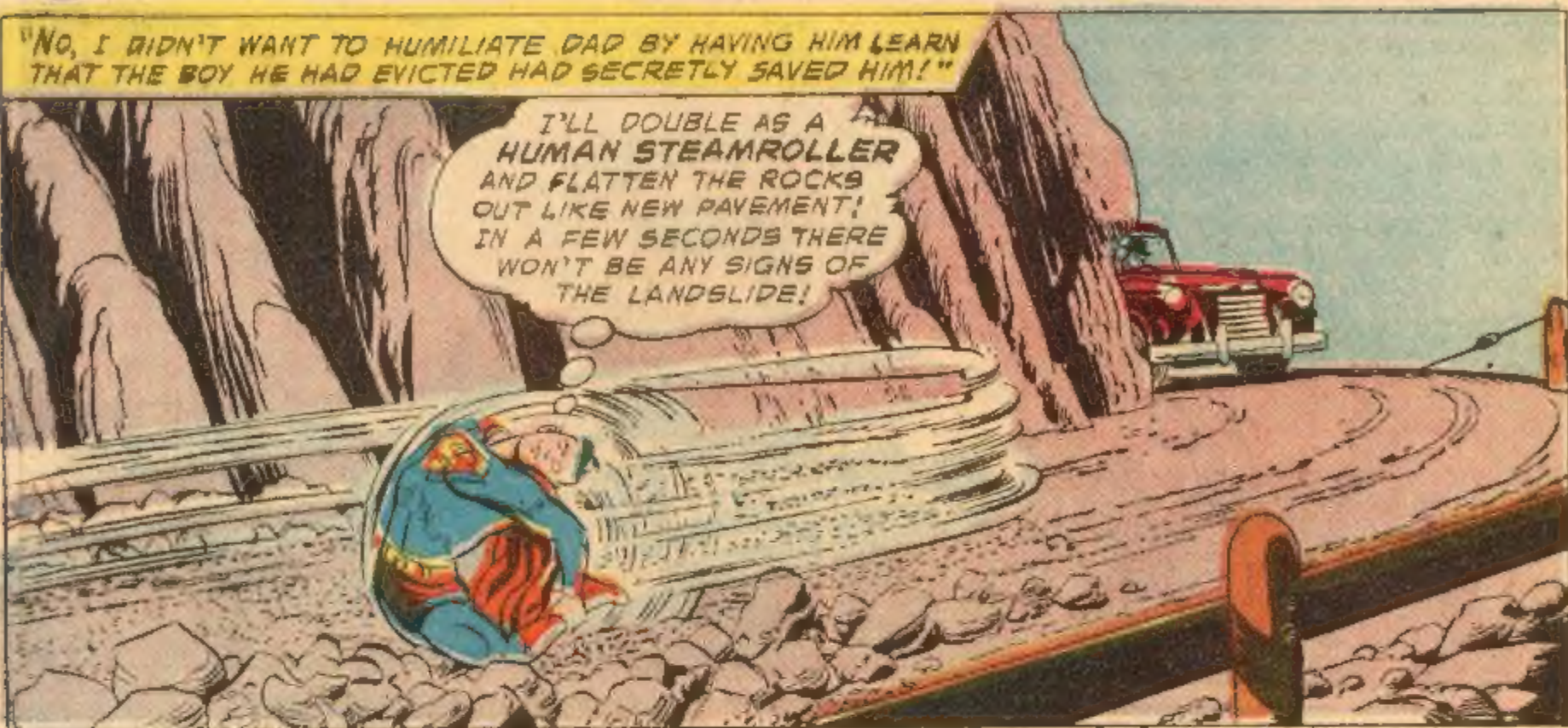


JUST IN TIME! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL STALL DAD'S CAR, SAVING THEM! ALSO, HE WON'T SEE WHAT I DO NEXT!



"NO, I DIDN'T WANT TO HUMILIATE DAD BY HAVING HIM LEARN THAT THE BOY HE HAD EVICTED HAD SECRETLY SAVED HIM!"

I'LL DOUBLE AS A HUMAN STEAMROLLER AND FLATTEN THE ROCKS OUT LIKE NEW PAVEMENT! IN A FEW SECONDS THERE WON'T BE ANY SIGNS OF THE LANDSLIDE!



"BY THE TIME DAD GOT HIS CAR STARTED AGAIN..."

FUNNY HOW THE CAR STALLED, BUT IT'S RUNNING NOW!

I'M GLAD I COULD SAVE MOM AND DAD... I'LL NEVER STOP LOVING THEM!... (CHOKE!)



"BUT THIS DELAY COST ME DEARLY, FOR I HAD TO RUSH BACK TO JAIL IN ORDER TO BE PRESENT FOR MESS CALL..."

CRANE IS ON HIS WAY TO THE CROOK HIDEOUT-NOW! WILL I HAVE TIME AFTER CHOW TO SAVE MY SECRET SOMEHOW?



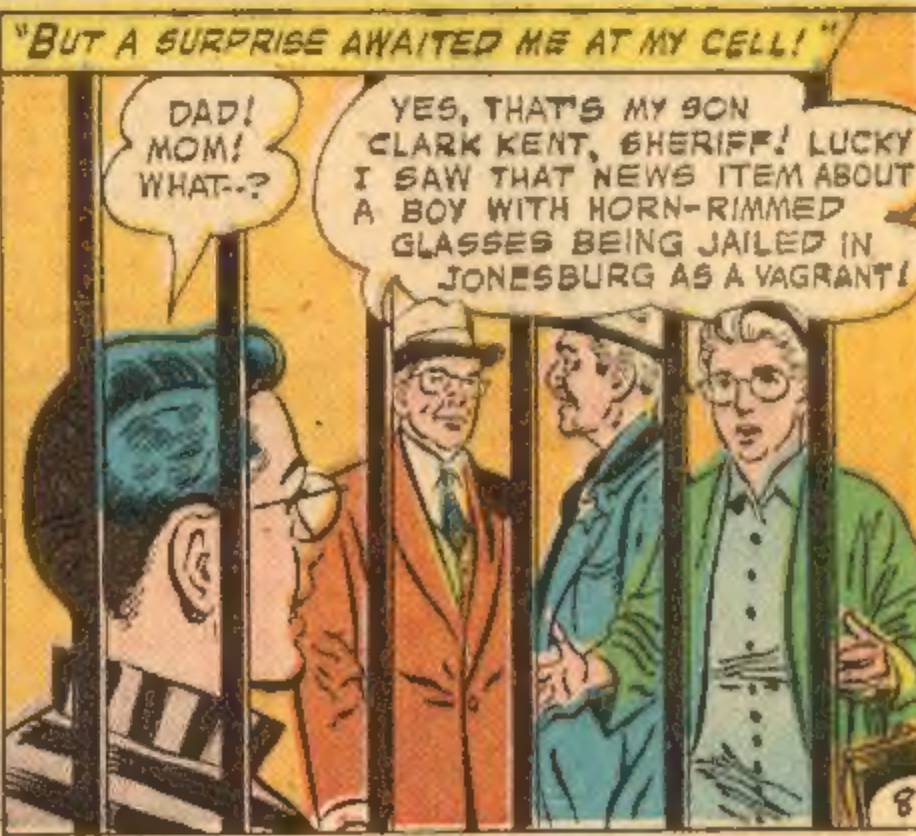
BUT WHAT DOES IT REALLY MATTER? I'LL NEVER RETURN TO LIVE WITH MOM AND DAD AGAIN, AS "CLARK KENT!"... (CHOKE!)



"BUT A SURPRISE AWAITED ME AT MY CELL!"

DAD! MOM! WHAT-?

YES, THAT'S MY SON CLARK KENT, SHERIFF! LUCKY I SAW THAT NEWS ITEM ABOUT A BOY WITH HORN-RIMMED GLASSES BEING JAILED IN JONESBURG AS A VAGRANT!



AFTER MY RELEASE, I STILL THOUGHT I WAS DREAMING.

YOU...YOU'RE TAKING ME HOME, DAD? YOU WANT ME BACK?

I NEVER WANTED YOU AWAY, SON! I ONLY PRETENDED TO TURN YOU OUT... FOR A GOOD REASON! YOU SEE, AS I TOOK THE TRASH OUT IN THE ALLEY BEFORE OUR "QUARREL" AT BREAKFAST..

DAD TOLD HOW HE HATED SLEEPY, HEARD STRANGE VOICES

LUCKY WE FOUND THIS EMPTY HOUSE IT'S PERFECT FOR WATCHING THE KENT HOME.

ALL THIS OUR HOME WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

"DAD PEERED IN THE WINDOW." THIS MACHINE WE STOLE FROM AN ARMY SCIENTIST IS JUST WHAT WE NEED TO SPY INTO THE KENT HOME. IT SEES THROUGH WALLS AND PICKS UP VOICES, TOO!

WHEN THE TUBES WORK FOR A FEW MOMENTS, WE'LL BE ABLE TO WATCH OBJECT X IN THE HOUSE, DAY AND NIGHT!

I...I DON'T KNOW WHAT OBJECT X IS BUT MEANWHILE, WE MAY SEE CLARK CHANGE, OR HEAR HIM TELL OF HIS SUPER-FEATS! THEN THEY'LL KNOW HE'S SUPERBOY!

A BOMBING, DAD CAME BACK INTO THE HOUSE. I CAN'T TELL THE POLICE. THEY MAY BECOME SUSPICIOUS THAT CLARK IS SUPERBOY! AND I HAVE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN TO MARTHA OR CLARK. THE MACHINE WILL BE OBSERVING EVERYTHING IN A MINUTE!

DAD ONLY HAD TIME TO TAKE CARE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THING. HE TOOK HIS SPARE SUPER-SUIT AND HUNG IT ON THE BACK OF HIS DOOR OUT OF SIGHT. THEN HE HAD TO GET CLARK OUT OF THE HOUSE SOMEHOW!



ADVENTURE COMICS



"WHEN DAD'S STORY ENDED..."

I SEE IT ALL NOW, DAD! YOU CLEVERLY FOOLED THE CROOKS, WHO WERE WATCHING AND LISTENING, BY "TURNING ME OUT!"

RIGHT, CLARK! WHEN I PHONED TO "ADOPT" FREDDY, I HAD MY FINGER ON THE HOOK... IT WAS A DEAD LINE... I DID IT SO YOUR MOTHER WOULDN'T FEEL BAD THAT YOU WERE GONE!



"JOY FILLED ME THAT DAD HAD ONLY PLAYED A DESPERATE GAME FOR MY BAKE! BUT THEN, I SUDDENLY CHANGED AND..."

IT WAS ALL TO SAVE YOUR SECRET IDENTITY, SON!

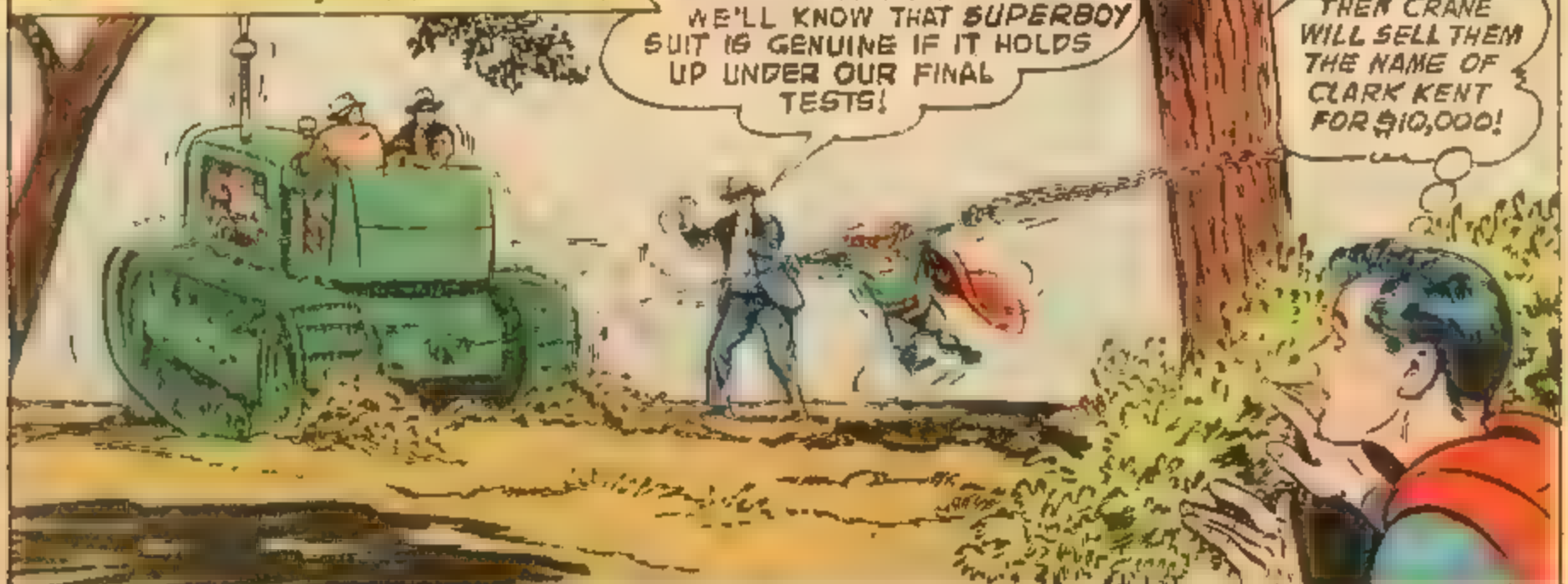
WHICH IS STILL IN DANGER... FROM JOE CRANE!.. I ALMOST FORGOT! GOT TO STOP HIM!



"I WAS TOO LATE! CRANE AND THE GANGSTERS WERE ALREADY MAKING THE FATAL TESTS, OUT OF THE CITY!"

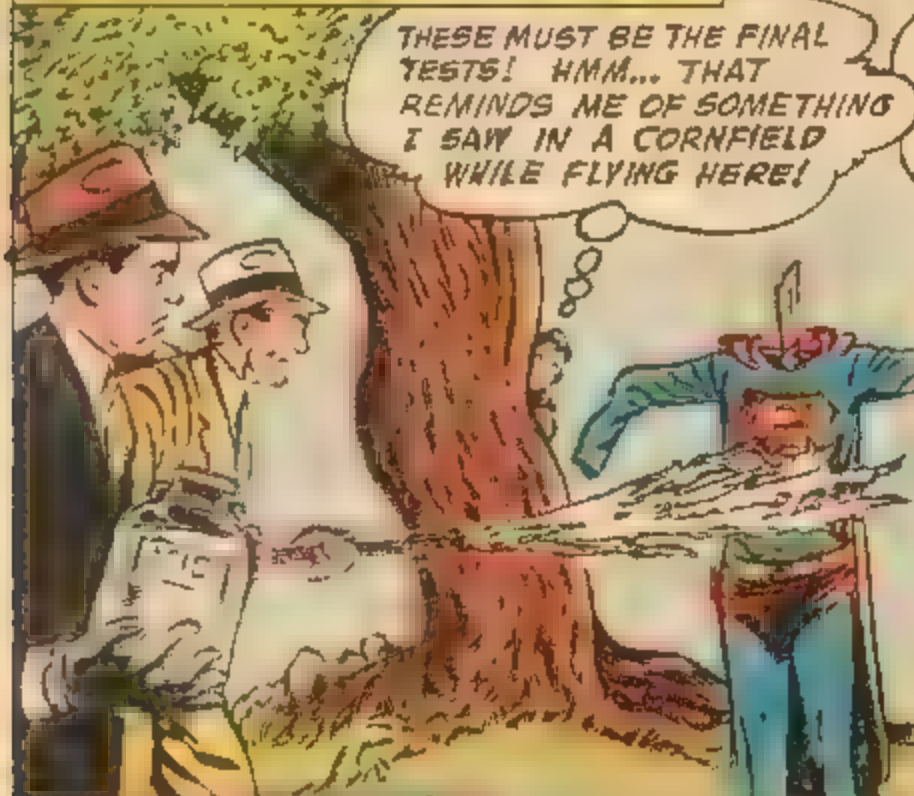
LOOK! THE ROPE IS BREAKING BUT THE COSTUME ISN'T RIPPING! WE'LL KNOW THAT SUPERBOY SUIT IS GENUINE IF IT HOLDS UP UNDER OUR FINAL TESTS!

THEN CRANE WILL SELL THEM THE NAME OF CLARK KENT FOR \$10,000!



"AT THAT MOMENT ALL SEEMED LOST!"

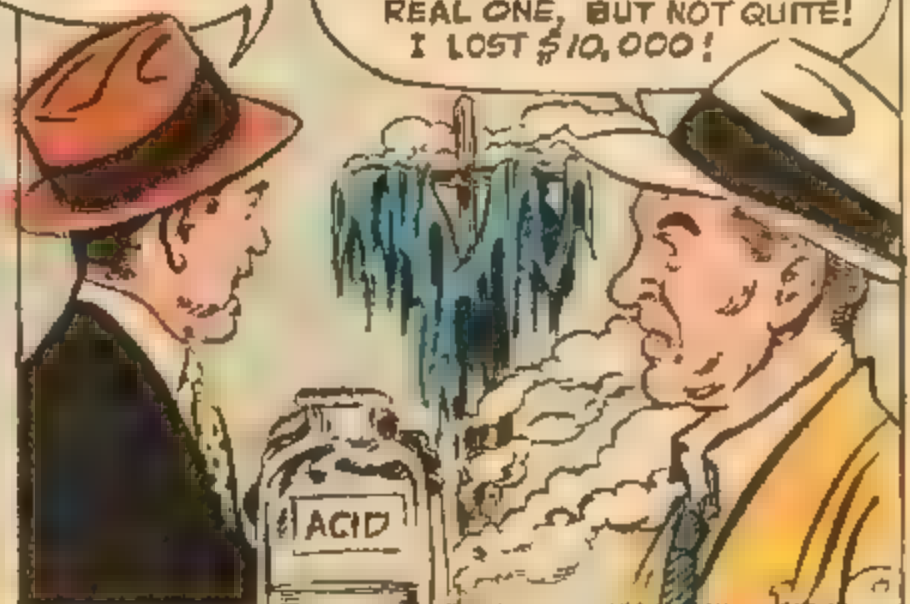
THESE MUST BE THE FINAL TESTS! HMM... THAT REMINDS ME OF SOMETHING I SAW IN A CORNFIELD WHILE FLYING HERE!

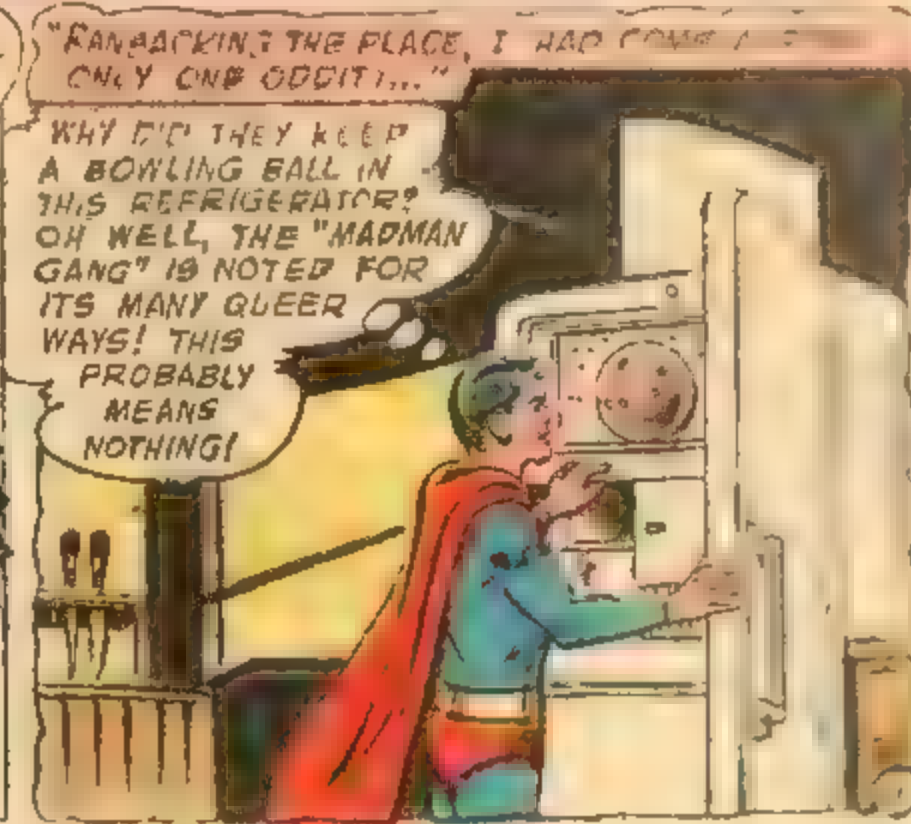
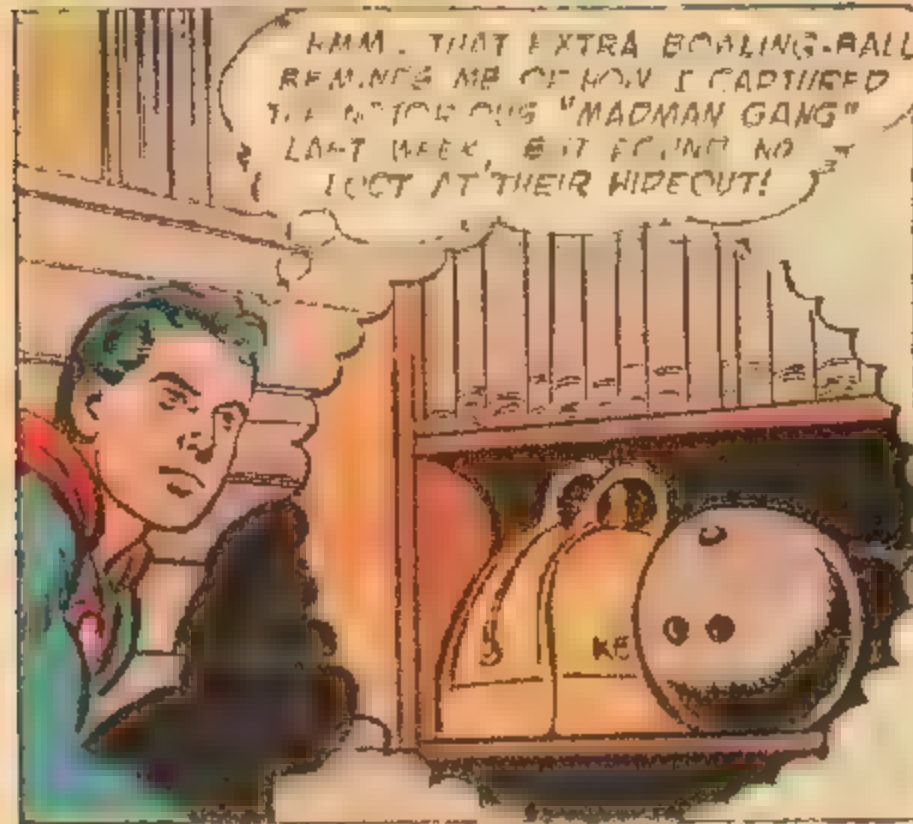
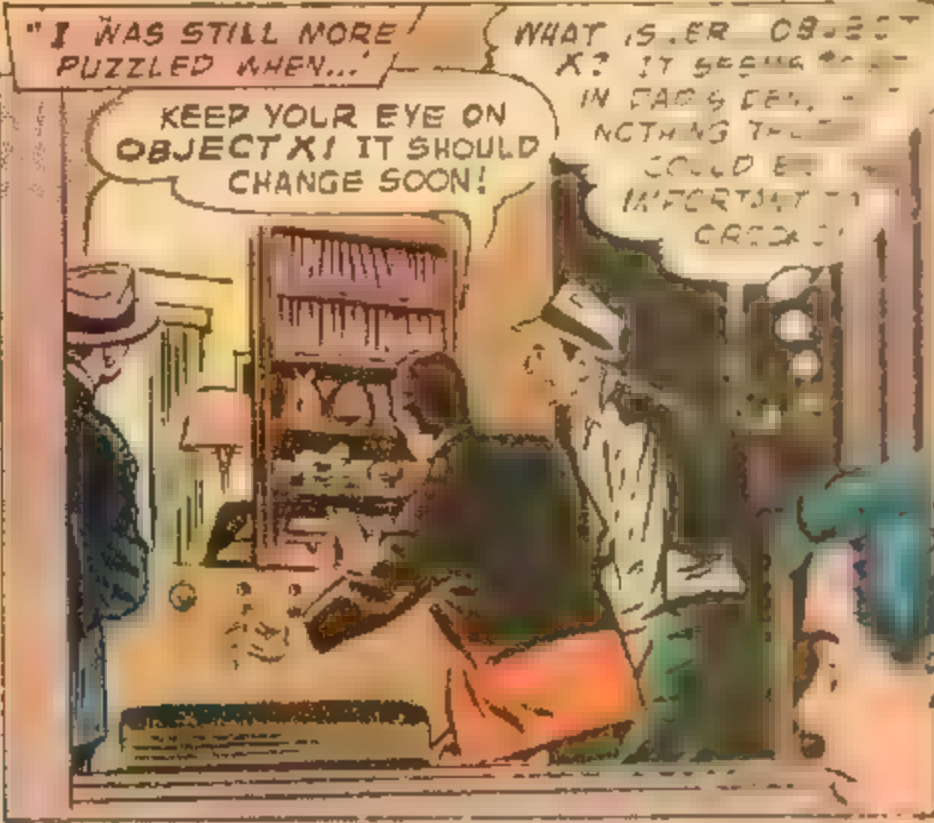
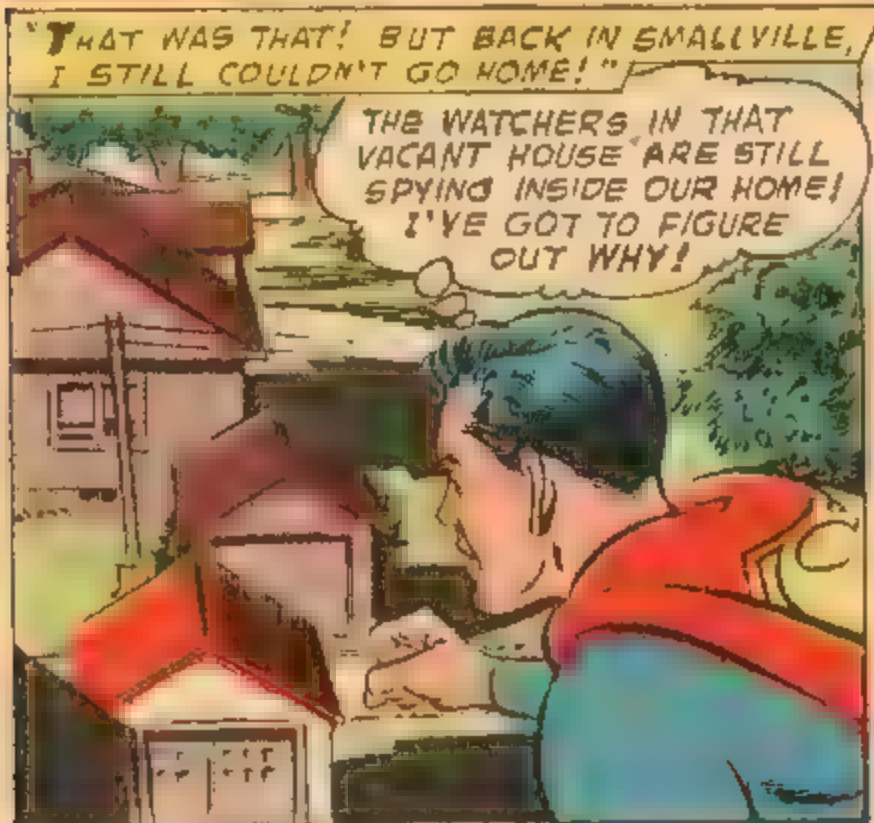
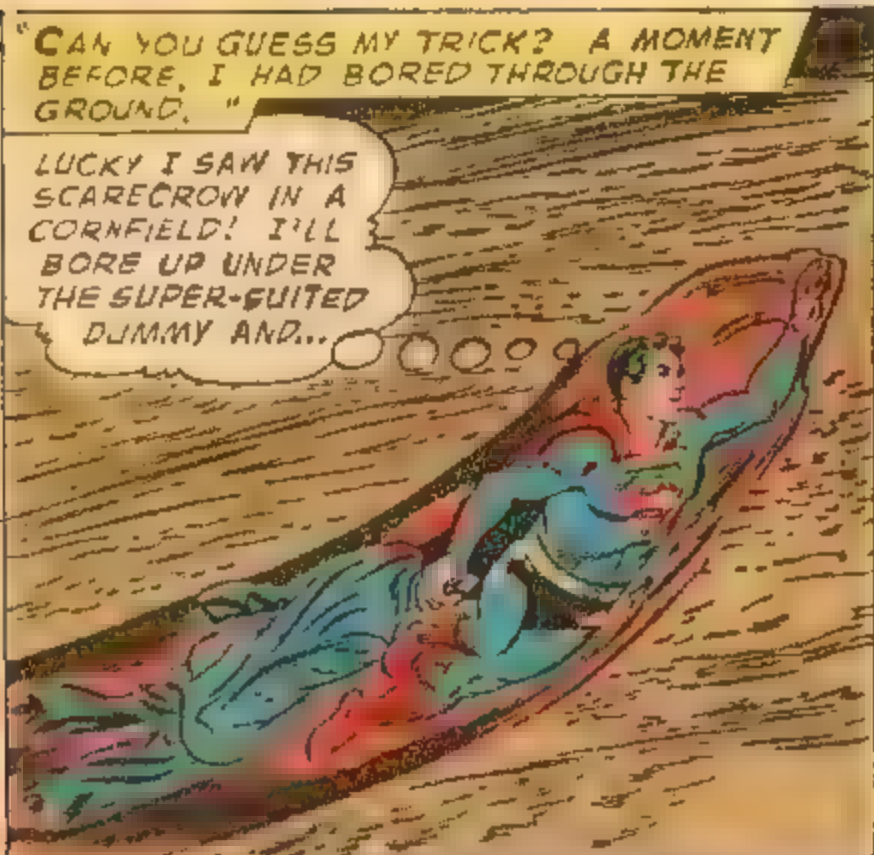


"SUDDENLY, DURING THE FINAL TEST..."

LOOK! THE ACID I THREW TURNED THAT 'PHONY SUPER-SUIT INTO RAGS!

BLAST IT! CLARK ONLY HAD AN IMITATION SUIT THAT SUPERBOY PROBABLY MADE FOR HIM! IT WAS ALMOST AS GOOD AS THE REAL ONE, BUT NOT QUITE! I LOST \$10,000!

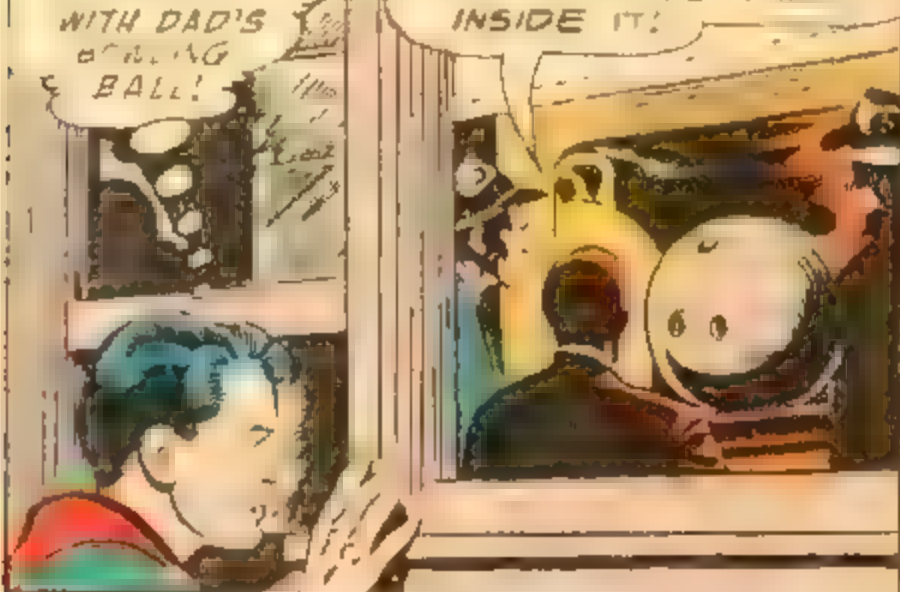




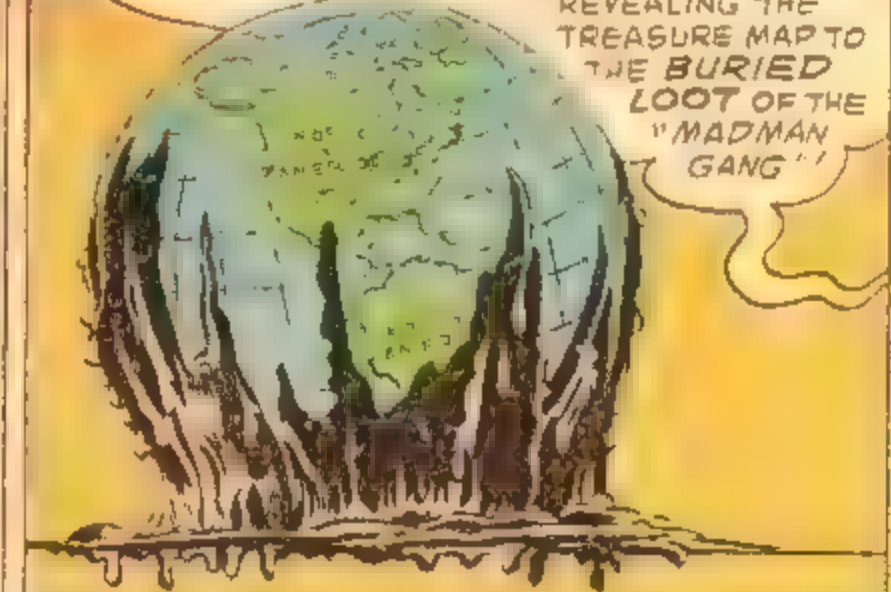
"BUT NOW, AS I SPIED ON THE SPYERS .

AS CLARK-I BROUGHT THE BOWLING BALL HOME TO EXAMINE AT MY LEISURE, BUT MOM PUT IT WITH DAD'S BOWLING BALL!

LUCKY WE SAW CLARK KENT BRING THAT BALL HOME, AS A SOUVENIR FROM HIS FRIEND SUPERBOY! WE HAD A TIP AS TO WHAT'S INSIDE IT!



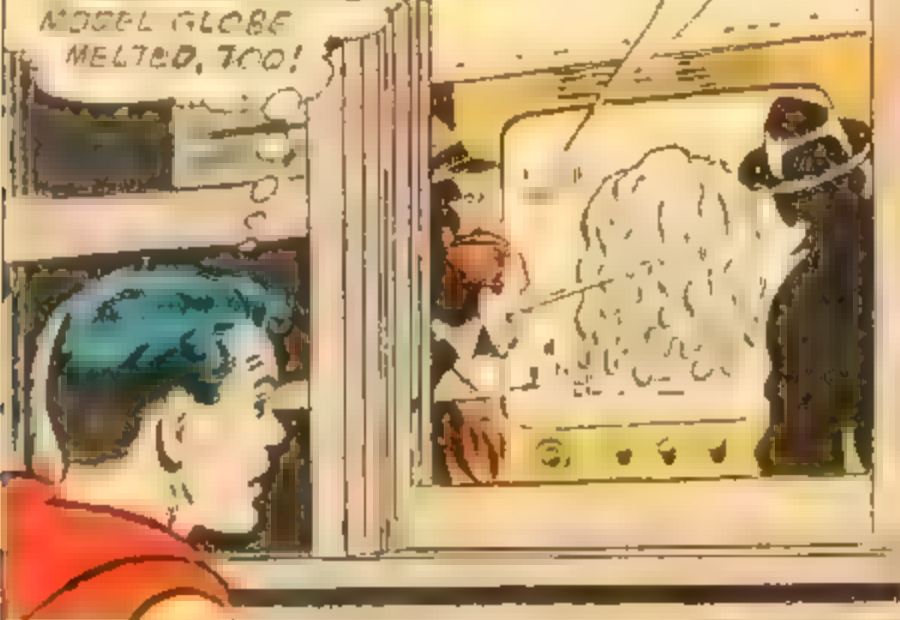
IT'S A FAKE BOWLING BALL! IT HAD TO BE KEPT IN THE REFRIGERATOR BECAUSE ORDINARY ROOM TEMPERATURE WOULD EVENTUALLY MELT ITS OUTER LAYER, AND WE HAD TO KEEP WATCHING, WAITING FOR THAT TO HAPPEN! LOOK... IT'S MELTING AT LAST, REVEALING THE TREASURE MAP TO THE BURIED LOOT OF THE "MADMAN GANG"!



"SO THAT WAS IT! I HAD TO ACT FAST..

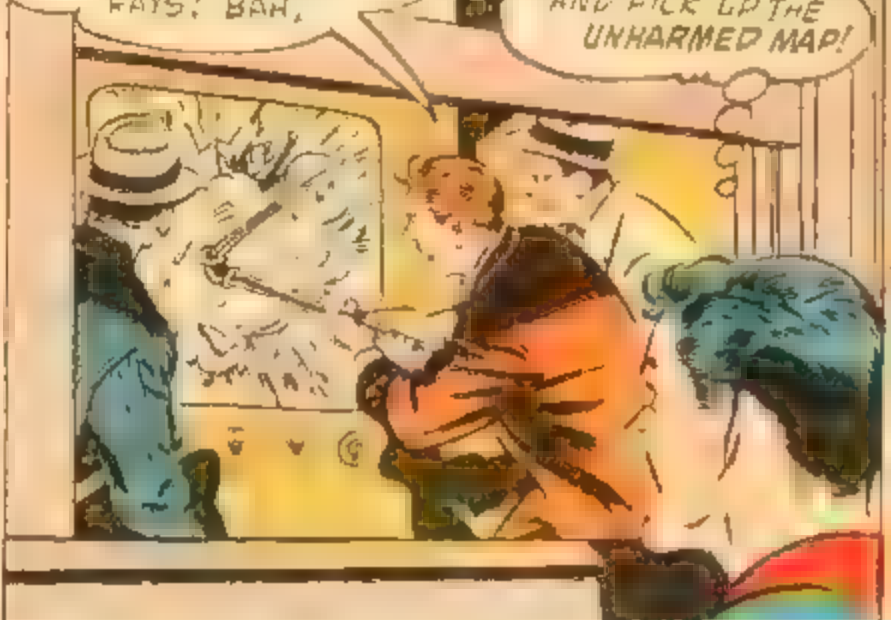
MY X-RAY VISION WILL DISTORT THE ELECTRONIC SCREEN, THAT WILL MAKE IT SEEM AS IF THE MODEL GLOBE MELTED, TOO!

YIKES THERE GOES THE MAP!



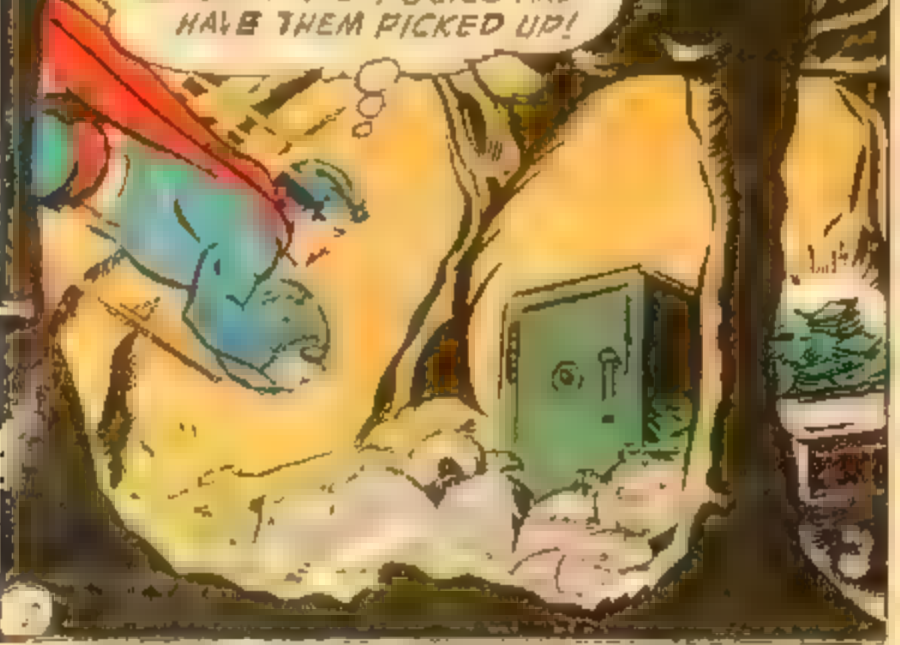
WE LOST A MILLION DOLLARS! THIS BLASTED MACHINE MUST'VE OVERHEATED THE MAP WITH ITS ELECTRONIC RAYS! BAH,

GET WHAT I WANTED THEM TO THINK! NOW WITH THEIR SPYING OVER, I CAN RETURN HOME AND PICK UP THE UNHARMED MAP!



"PRESENTLY, FOLLOWING THE MAP

THE MADMAN GANG'S MISSING LOOT! NOW TO INFORM THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM PICKED UP!

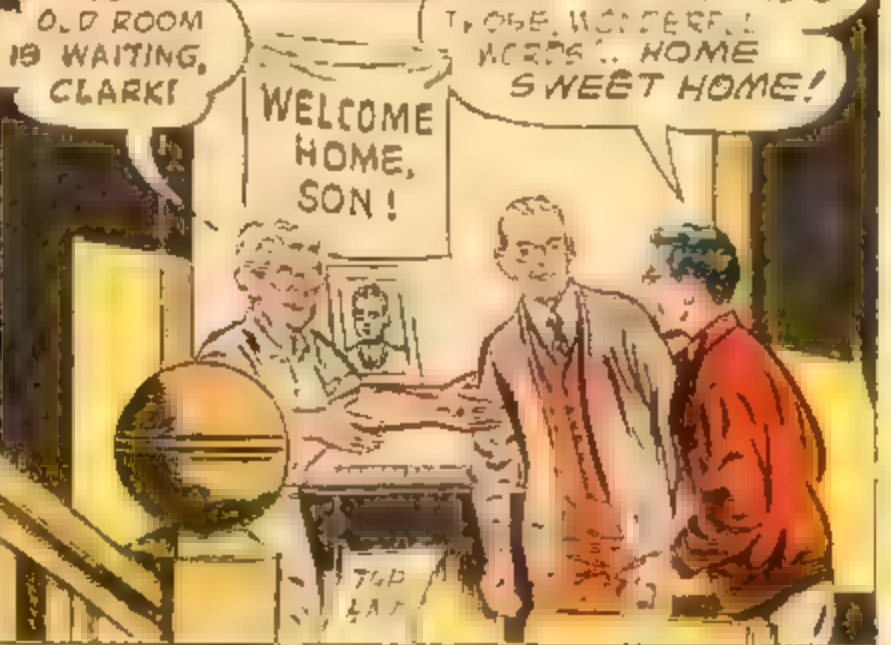


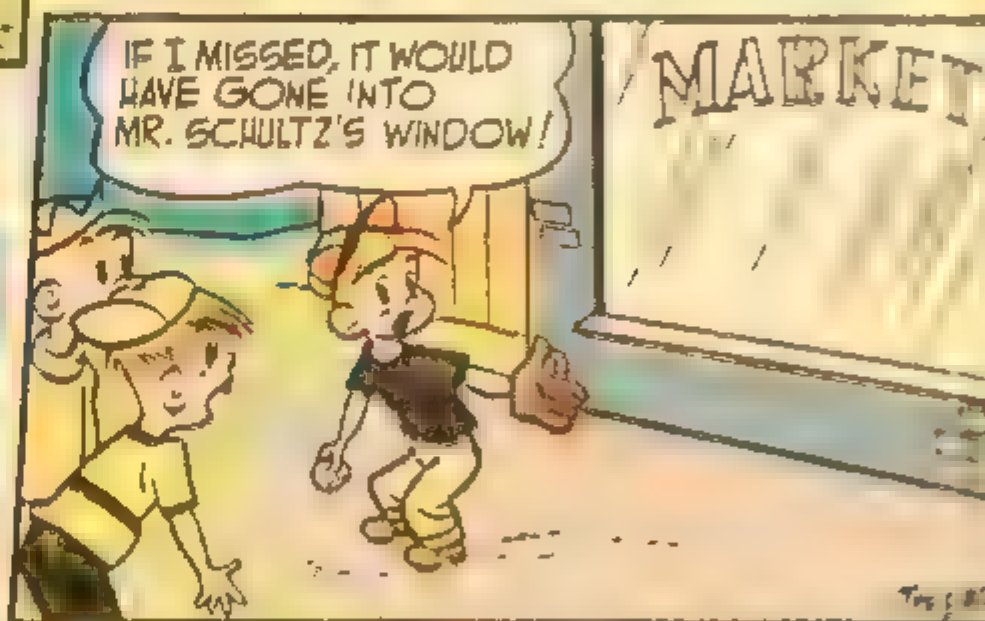
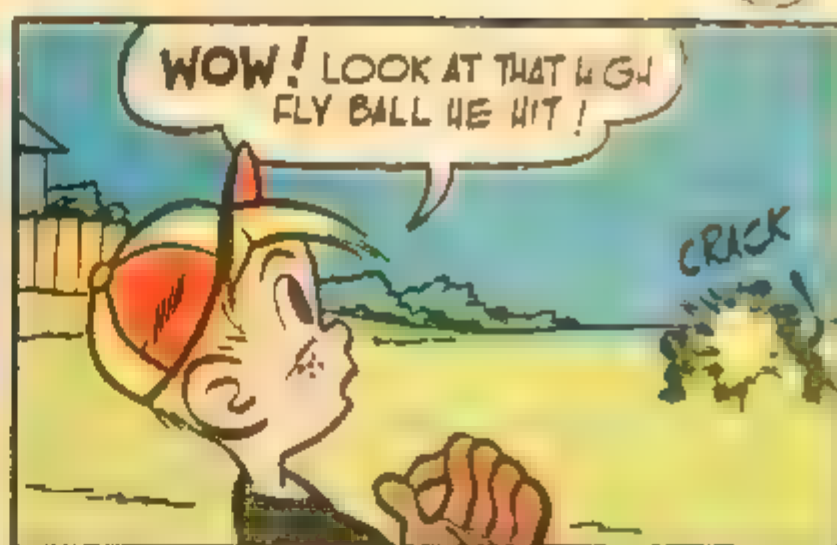
BUT MY HAPPIEST MOMENT CAME LATER, AFTER RETRIEVING MY SUITCASES FOLLOWING JOE CRANE'S ADVICE

YOUR OLD ROOM IS WAITING, CLARK!

WELCOME HOME, SON!

OH, MOM! NOW I KNOW THE MEANING OF HOME, WONDERFUL! HERE'S HOME SWEET HOME!





WINGS AND WINNIE, YOU SAVED THE DAY

IT'S TWICE WE DID A GREAT JOB GETTING HELP. THE MOTHER IS NAMING THEM WINGS AND WINNIE, IF

WINNIE I CAN TELL THEY'RE OLD ENOUGH TO START THEM OFF WITH WINNIE. I'LL GET THE BEST DOLLER WING WATERBURY WSP

WINGS YOU'RE GREAT

BRAND NEW MODELS! & exciting made for all ages. Gel bearings leather straps deck caps Bright trackball frame finish.

FREE!

BUY 'TWINCHES' SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES TODAY!

HI, GANG—LEARN HOW TO SKATE BETTER! DO THIS! SEND A POST CARD FOR FREE SKATING BOOK AT

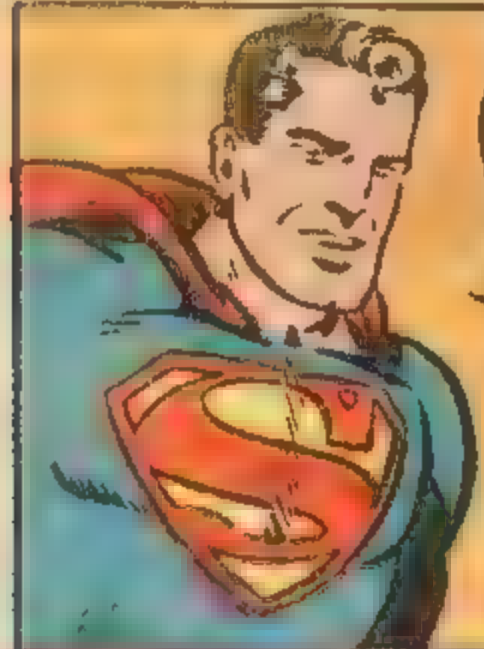
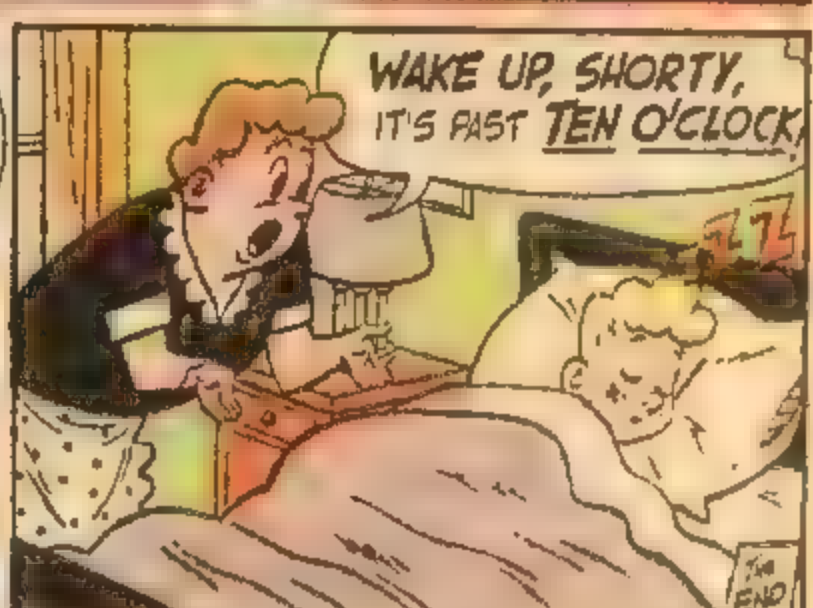
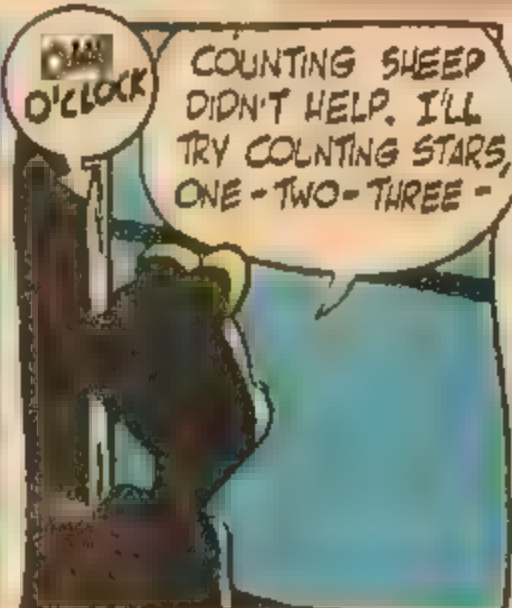
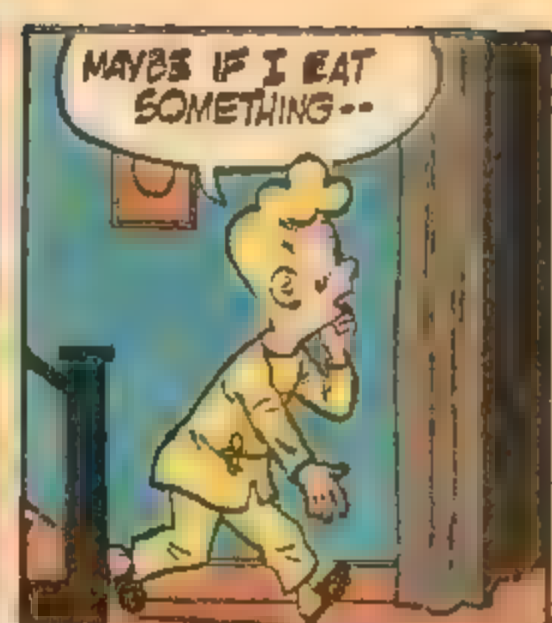
'TWINCHES' WINCHES THE WAX HOT TO LICK

IN WATER TO LICK

BEAT THE

Address on the other side of the postcard

SHORTY



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.
THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) TO
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.
GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.
Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 6th Ave.

FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CUDDLE-UP"

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JUNE and JULY
ISSUES



FUN

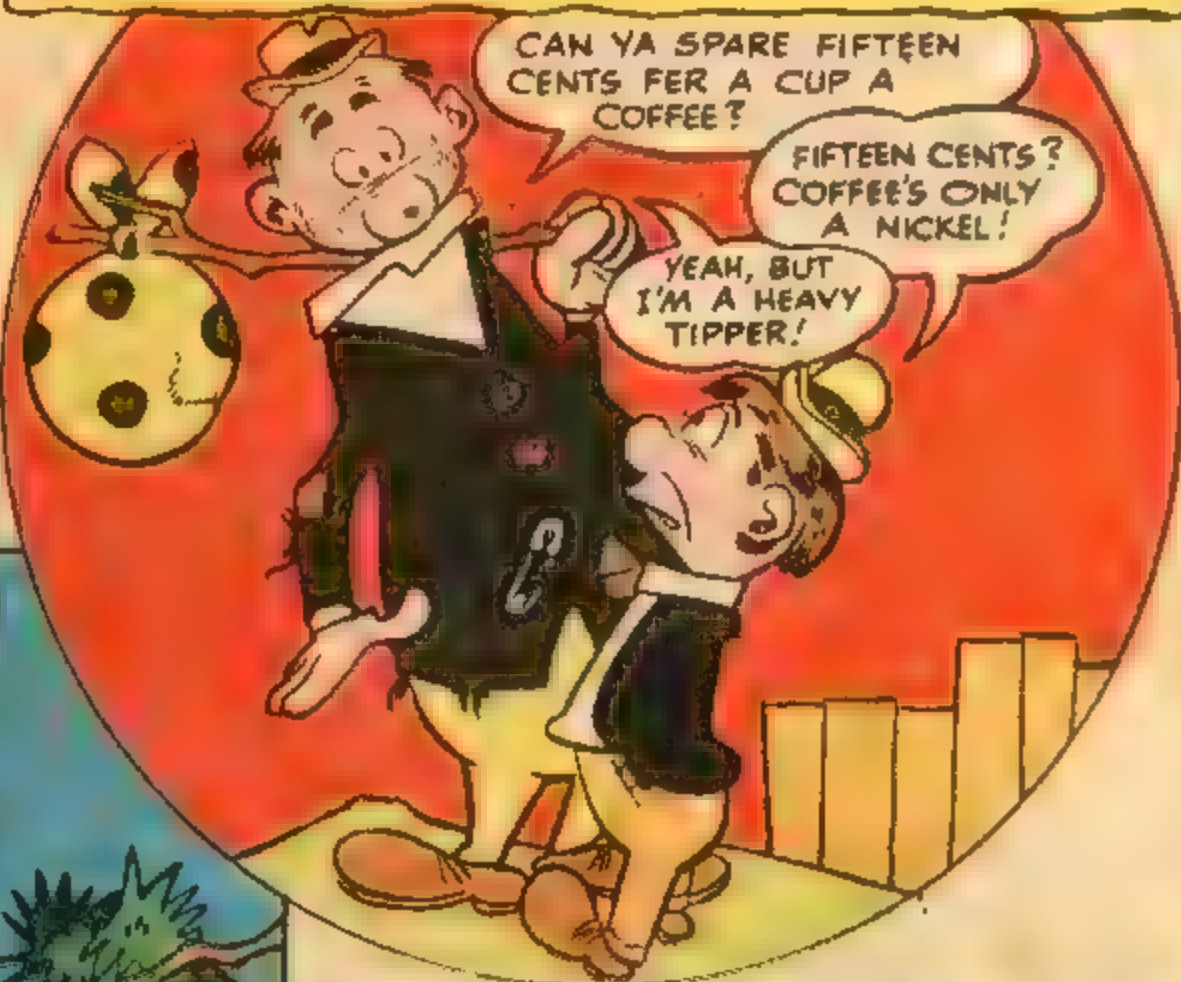
an' Fact

BIRDS ARE ABLE TO SEE AT LEAST 100 TIMES BETTER THAN HUMAN BEINGS...YET THEY CANNOT SEE THE COLOR BLUE!

BLUE--ER--GRAY SKIES SMILING AT ME...♪



A MILLION PENNIES PILED ONE ON TOP OF THE OTHER WOULD REACH ABOUT 5,208 FEET HIGH! A MILLION DOLLARS IN PENNIES WOULD WEIGH ABOUT 343 TONS, WHILE THE SAME AMOUNT IN DOLLAR BILLS WOULD WEIGH ONLY A LITTLE OVER A TON!



IGGIE The Clown

A SINGLE WORD IS THE ANSWER TO THE CLUE IGGIE GIVES BELOW. BY MENTALLY REARRANGING THE LETTERS IN THE SQUARES, YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO SPELL THE WORD. WHAT IS IT?

THIS WILL TICKLE YOU!

H
A
R
E
E
F
T

Answer

FEATHER

The DOG Scrapbook

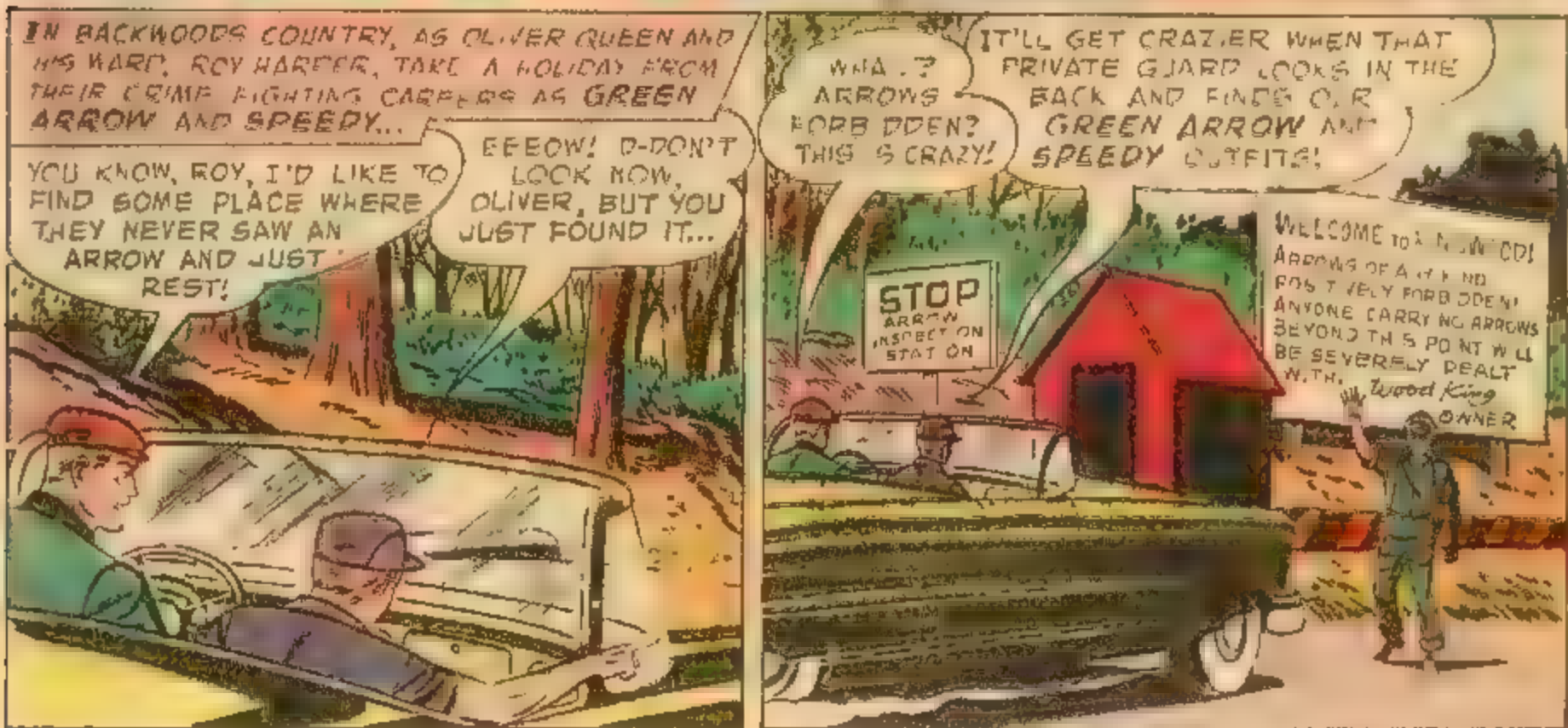
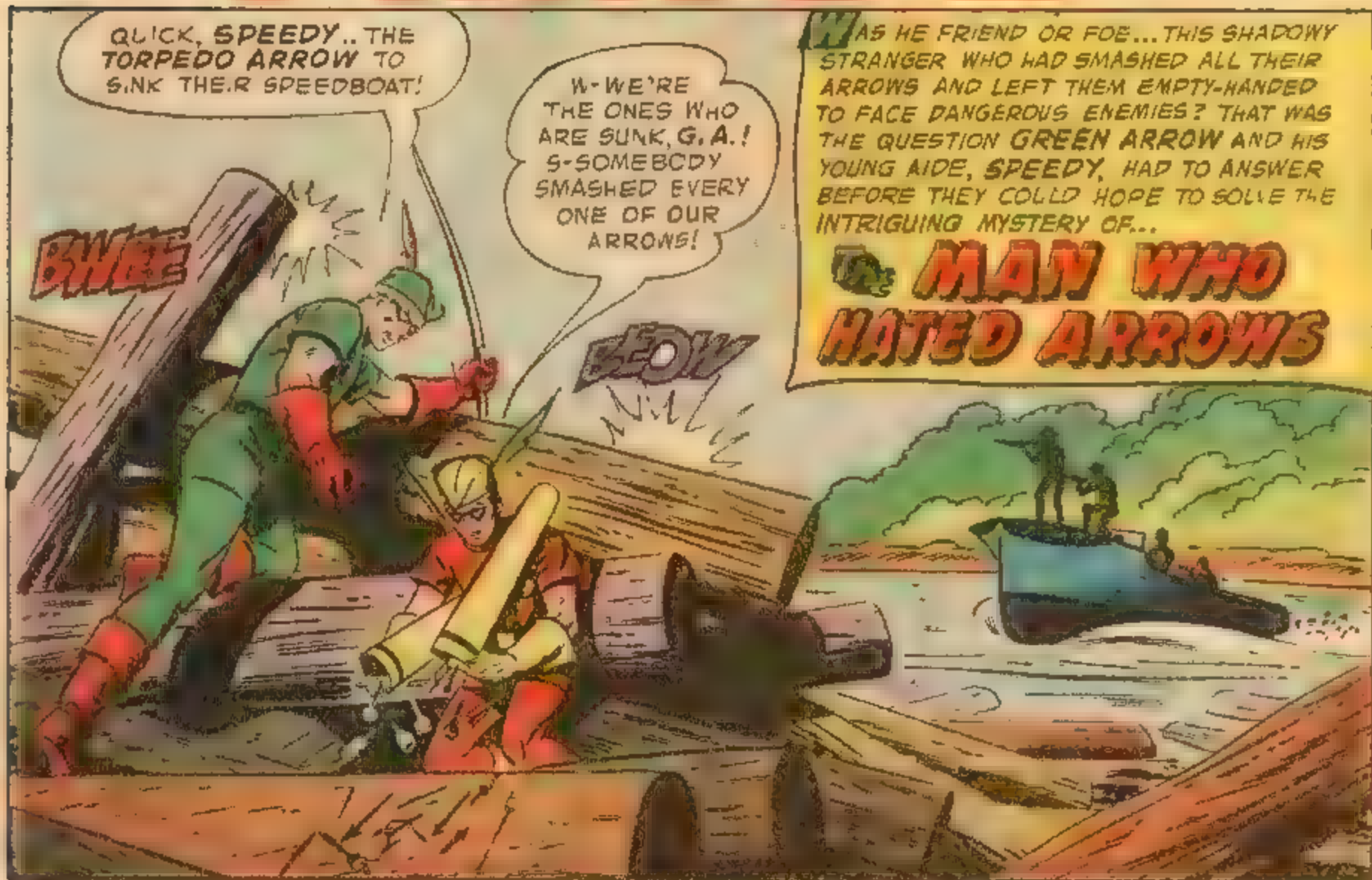
Samoyede

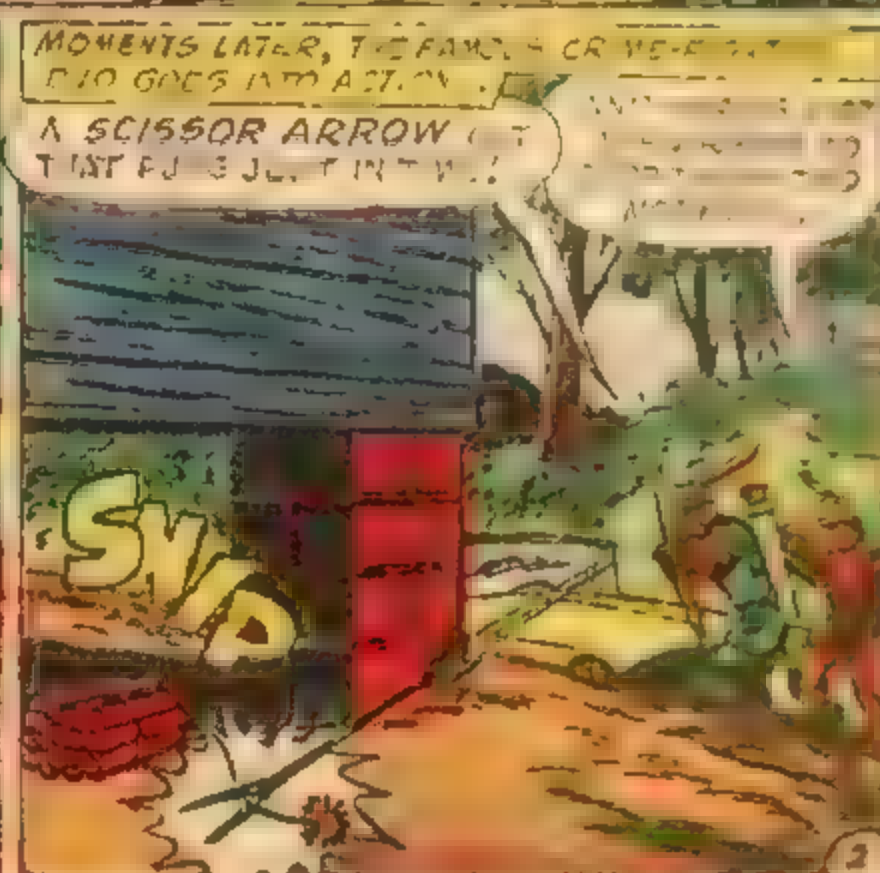
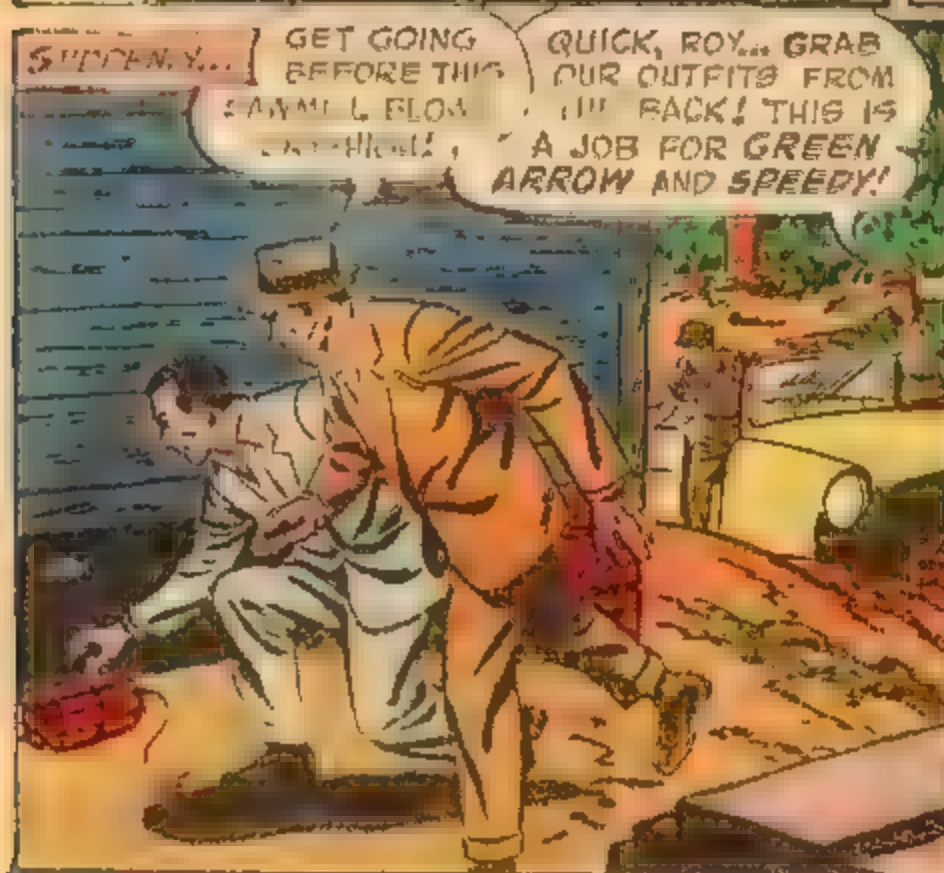
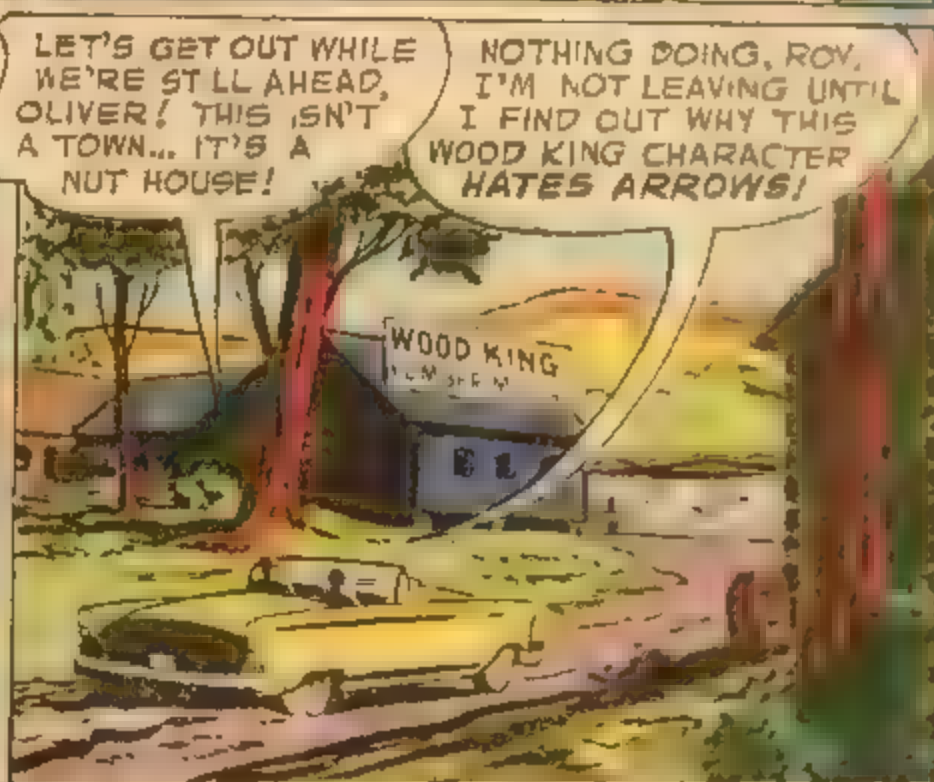
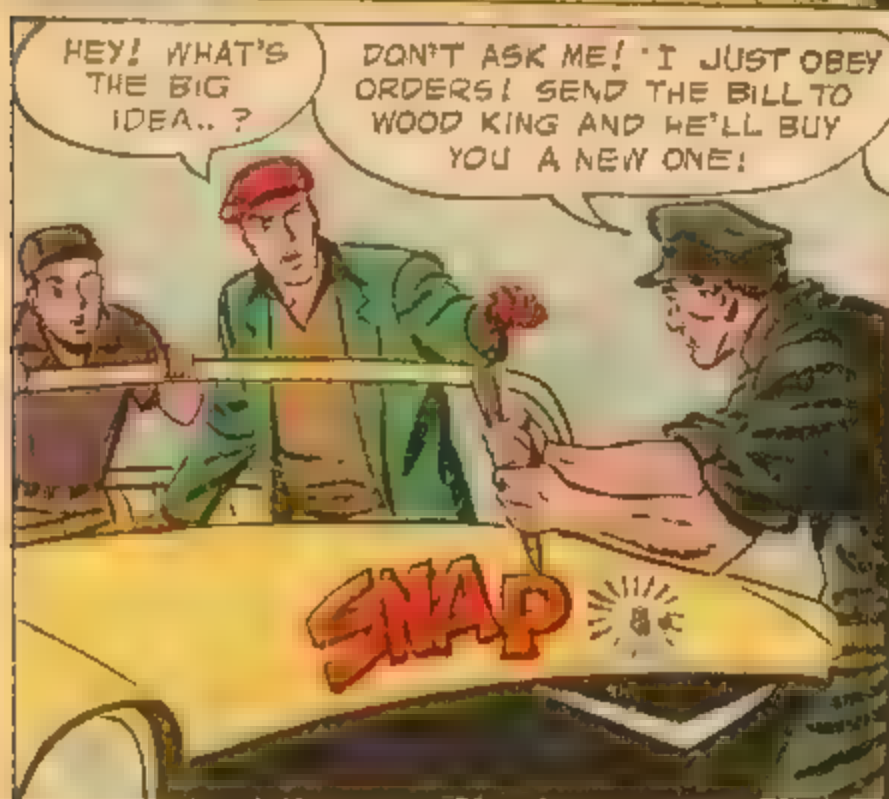
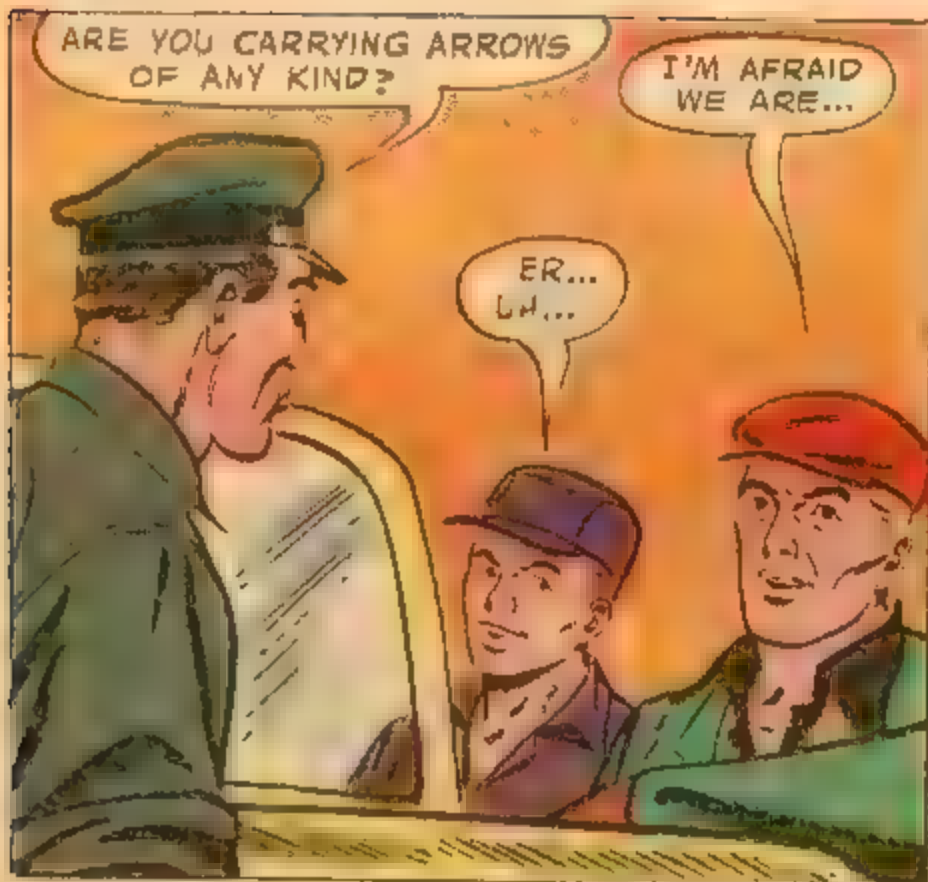


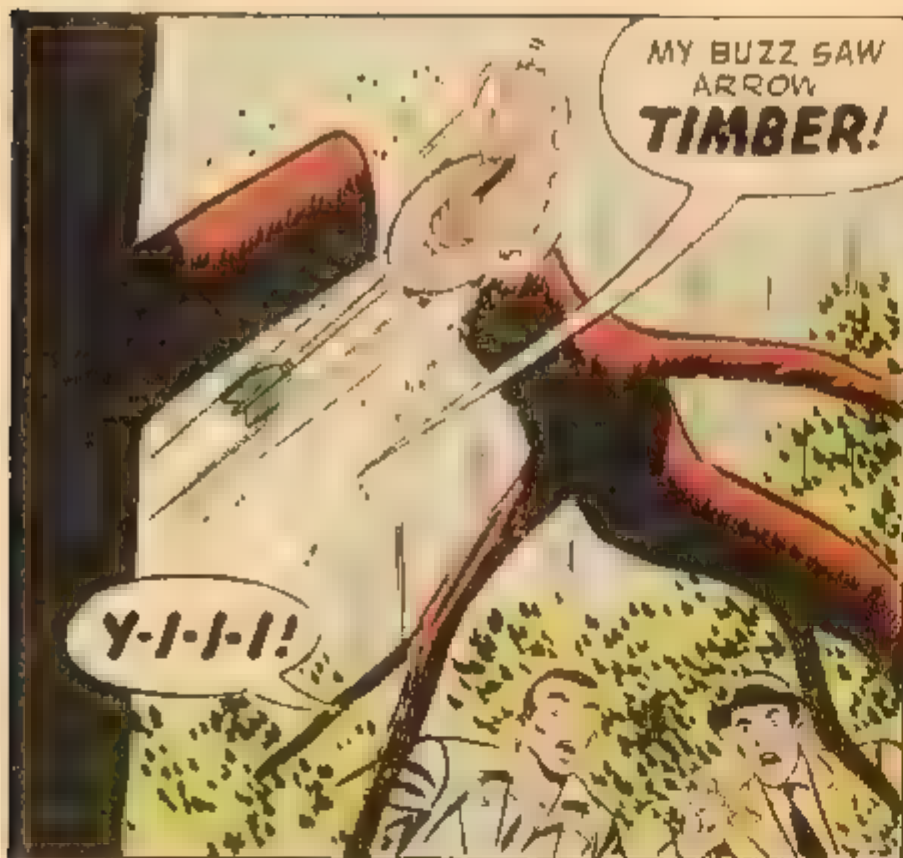
THE AFFECTIONATE AND LOVABLE SAMOYED COMES FROM THE ICY WASTES OF NORTHERN EUROPE AND ASIA. OF ALL BREEDS OF DOGS IT IS CONSIDERED MOST NEARLY LIKE THE TRUE PRIMITIVE DOG, LACKING ANY TRACES OF WOLF OR FOX ANCESTRY!



THE GREEN ARROW







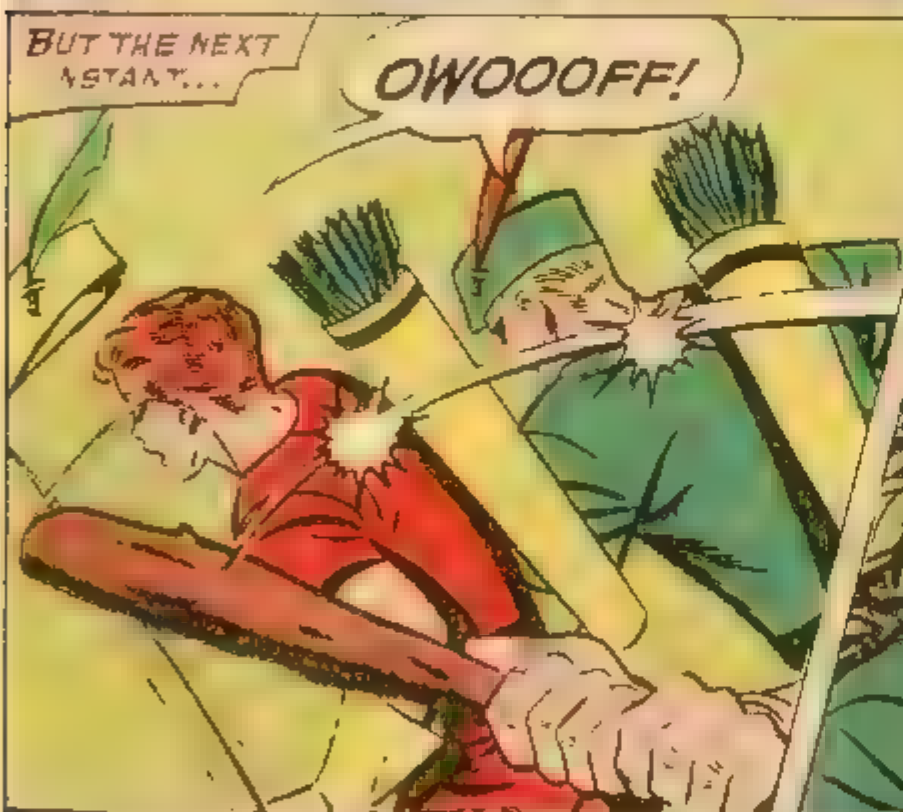
MY BUZZ SAW
ARROW
TIMBER!

Y-I-I-I!



NICE SHOT,
SPEEDY!
NOW WE'LL SEE
WHAT THIS IS
ALL ABOUT!

THAT SCREWBALL WOOD KING
SHOULD QUIT HATING ARROWS
WHEN HE FINDS OUT THEY
SAVED HIS SAWMILL...



BUT THE NEXT
INSTANT...

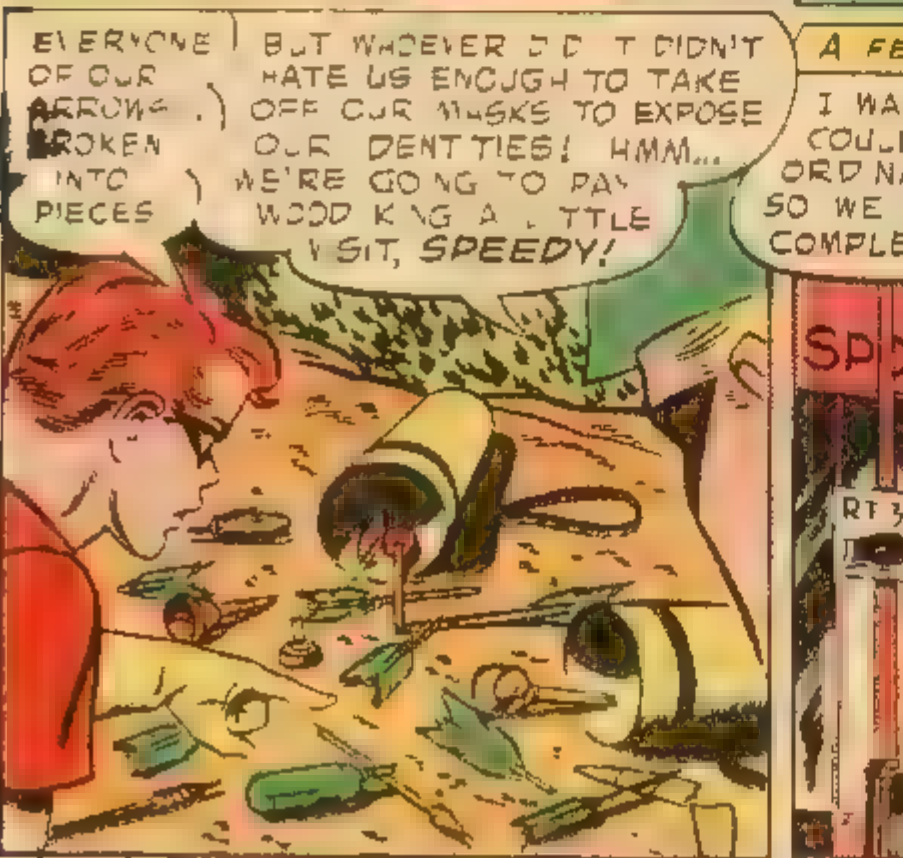
OWOOOFF!



A SHORT TIME LATER

OOOO! SOMEBODY
KNOCKED US COLD
AND FREED THOSE
TWO THINGS!

GAAAH. THAT
WASN'T ALL HE
DID, GA!
LOOK



EVERYONE
OF OUR
ARROWS
BROKEN
INTO
PIECES

BUT WHOEVER DID IT DIDN'T
HATE US ENOUGH TO TAKE
OFF OUR MASKS TO EXPOSE
OUR IDENTITIES! HMM...
WE'RE GOING TO PAY
WOOD KING A LITTLE
VISIT, **SPEEDY!**

A FEW MINUTES LATER, AFTER A QUICK CHANGE.

I WAS HOPING WE
COULD PICK UP SOME
ORDINARY ARROWS FIRST,
SO WE WOULDN'T BE
COMPLETELY UNARMED!

FAT CHANCE IN
THIS TOWN. OLIVER
EVEN THE CLOCKS
HAVE HANDS THAT
**DON'T LOOK
LIKE ARROWS!**

SPORTING GOODS

RT 35

GUNS, TACKLE
EVERYTHING IN
SPORTING GOODS
EXCEPT ARROWS



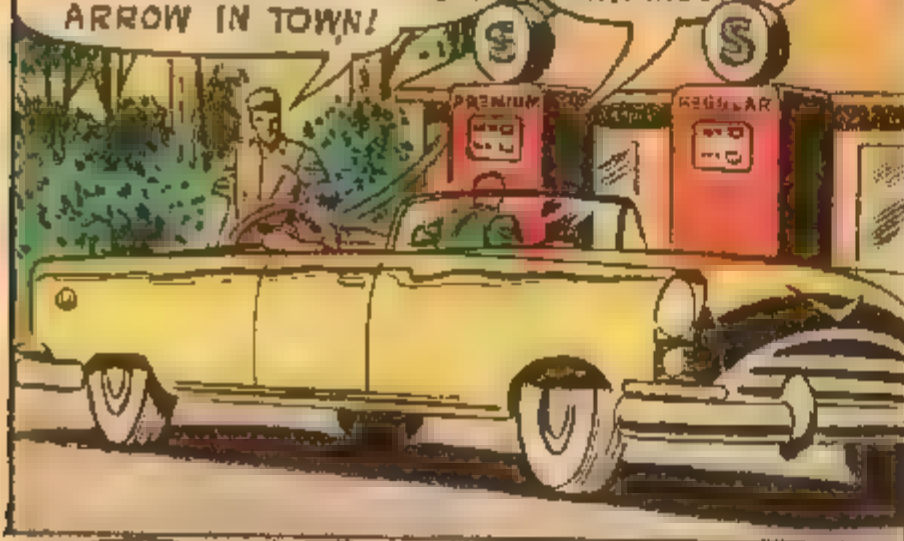
TOWN GOSSIP SOLVES THE MYSTERY OF "THE MAN WHO HATES ARROWS!"

A FEW YEARS AGO WOOD KING'S ONLY SON WAS KILLED WHEN HE ACCIDENTALLY FELL ON AN ARROW! WOOD BECAME SO BITTER HE SWORE HE'D NEVER ALLOW ANOTHER ARROW IN TOWN!

SO THAT'S THE REASON! BUT WHY DO YOU SUPPOSE SOMEONE WOULD TRY TO WRECK HIS SAWMILL?

THERE'S A BIG LUMBER CONTRACT CLOSING TOMORROW! KING'S RIVAL, HOG BENSON, WANTS TO WRECK KING SO THE CONTRACT'LL GO TO BENSON'S MILL! THERE'LL BE TROUBLE TONIGHT FOR SURE!

COME ON, OLIVER! NOW THAT WE KNOW THE ANSWERS, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

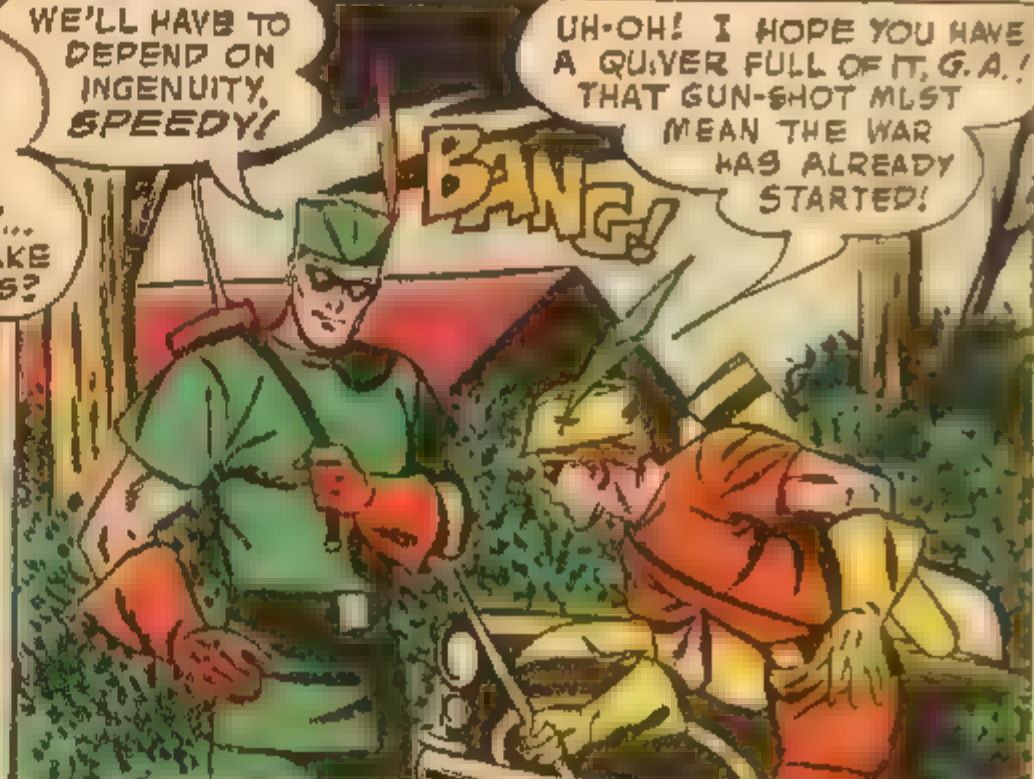
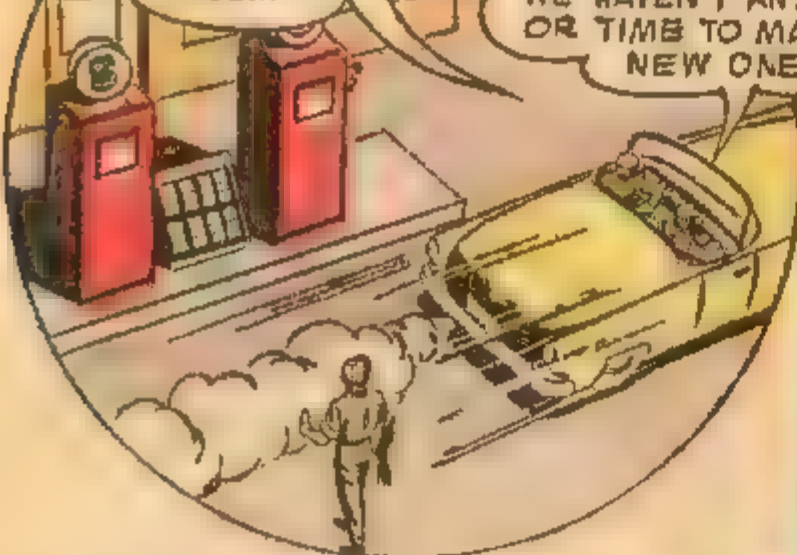


NO, ROY! THIS IS A CHANCE FOR GREEN ARROW TO SHOW KING THAT ARROWS CAN DO GOOD AS WELL AS BAD! IF WE CAN SAVE HIS MILL...

ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, OLIVER? HOW DO WE DEMONSTRATE ARROWS WHEN WE HAVEN'T ANY... OR TIME TO MAKE NEW ONES?

WE'LL HAVE TO DEPEND ON INGENUITY, **SPEEDY!**

UH-OH! I HOPE YOU HAVE A QUIVER FULL OF IT, G.A.! THAT GUN-SHOT MUST MEAN THE WAR HAS ALREADY STARTED!

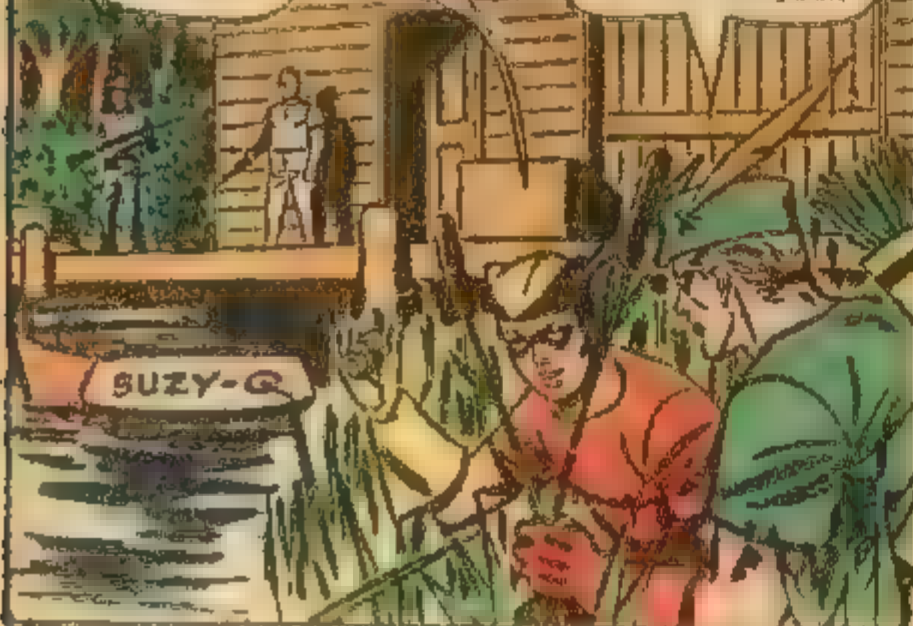


IT LOOKS LIKE THE ENEMY HAS LANDED AND GONE ON INSIDE, LEAVING THOSE TWO ON GUARD! HOW DO WE GET PAST THEM?

A COUPLE OF THESE HOLLOW REEDS SHOULD DO THE TRICK, **SPEEDY!** WITH A FEW HOLES PUNCHED, THEY SHOULD MAKE GOOD...

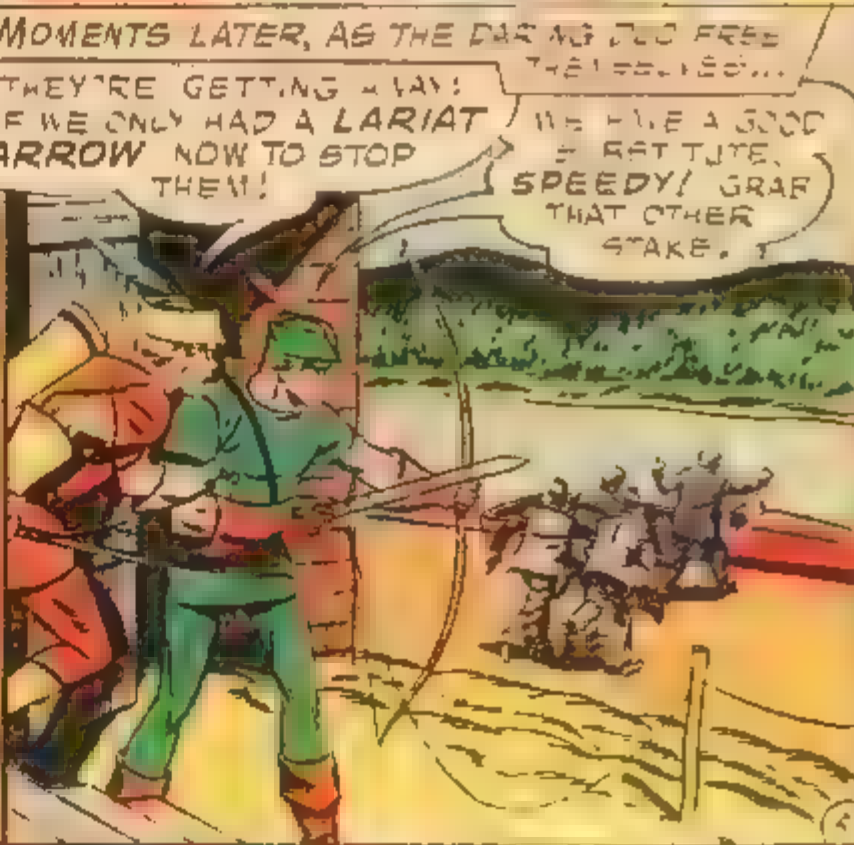
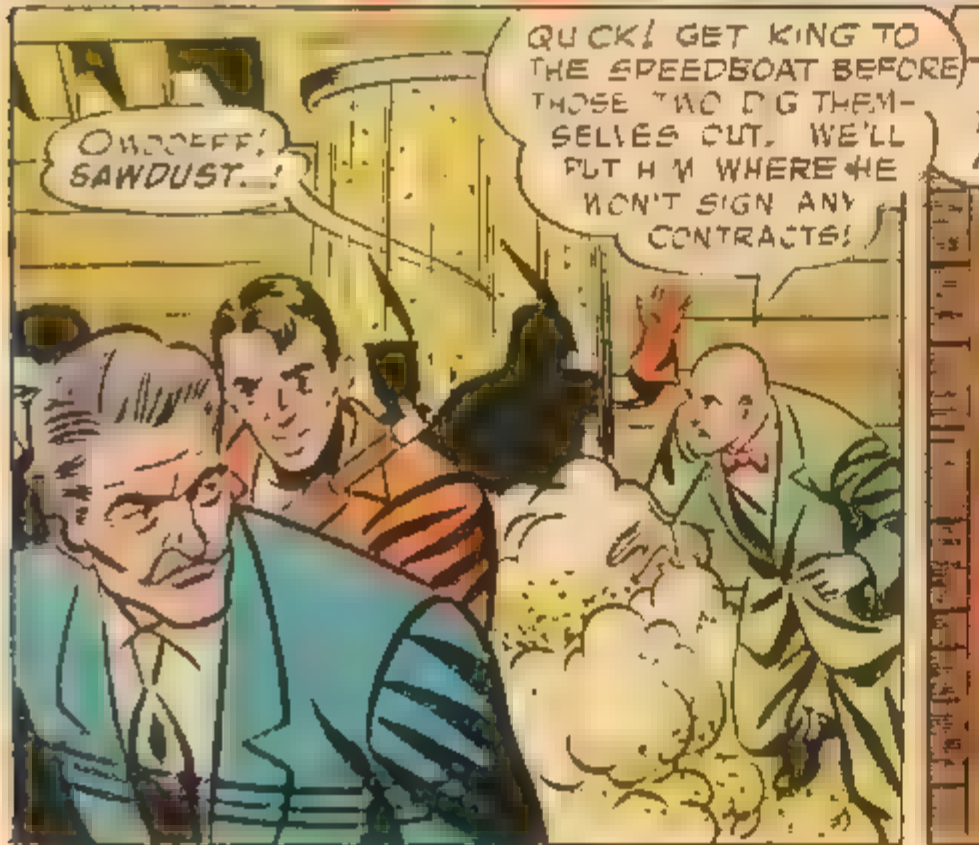
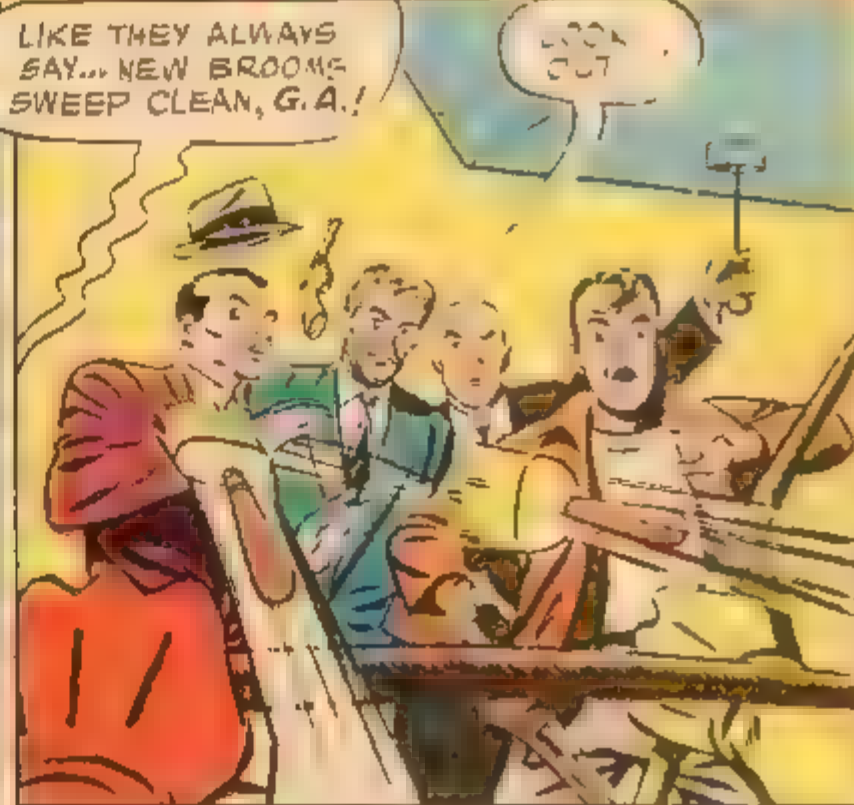
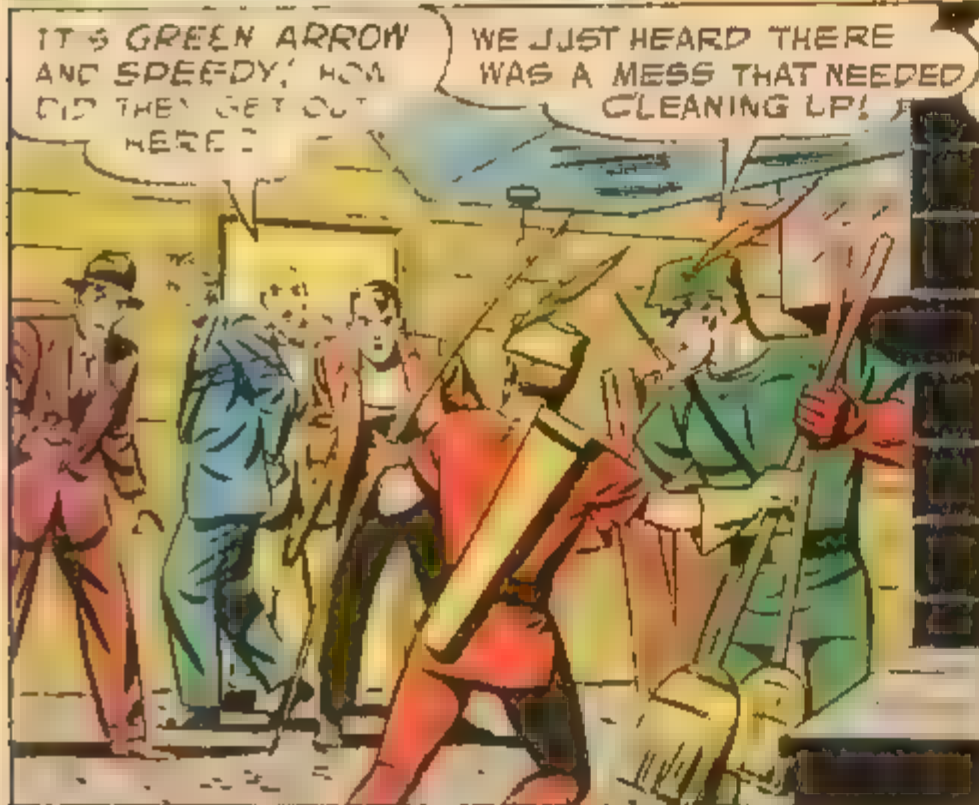
... WHISTLING ARROWS!

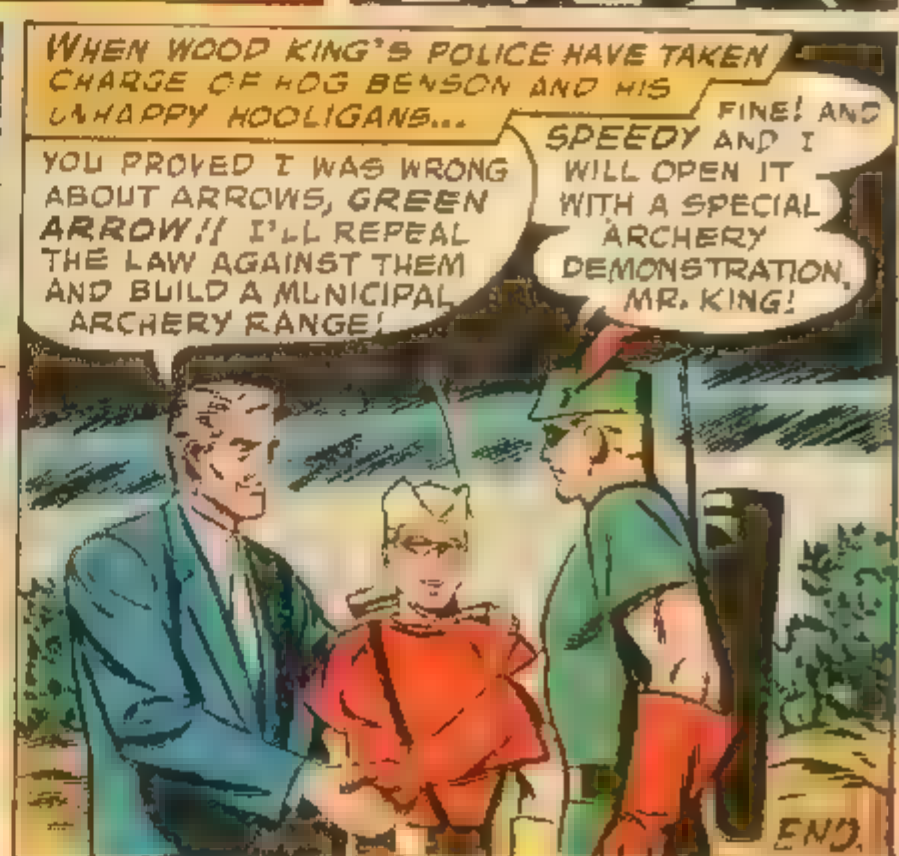
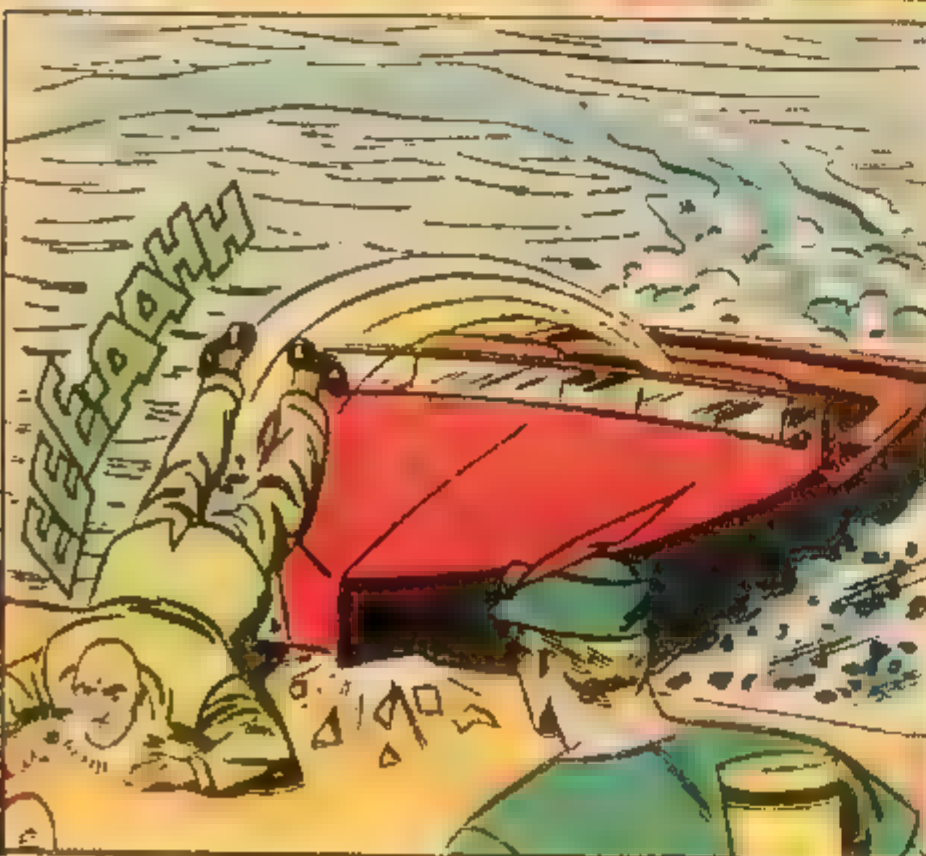
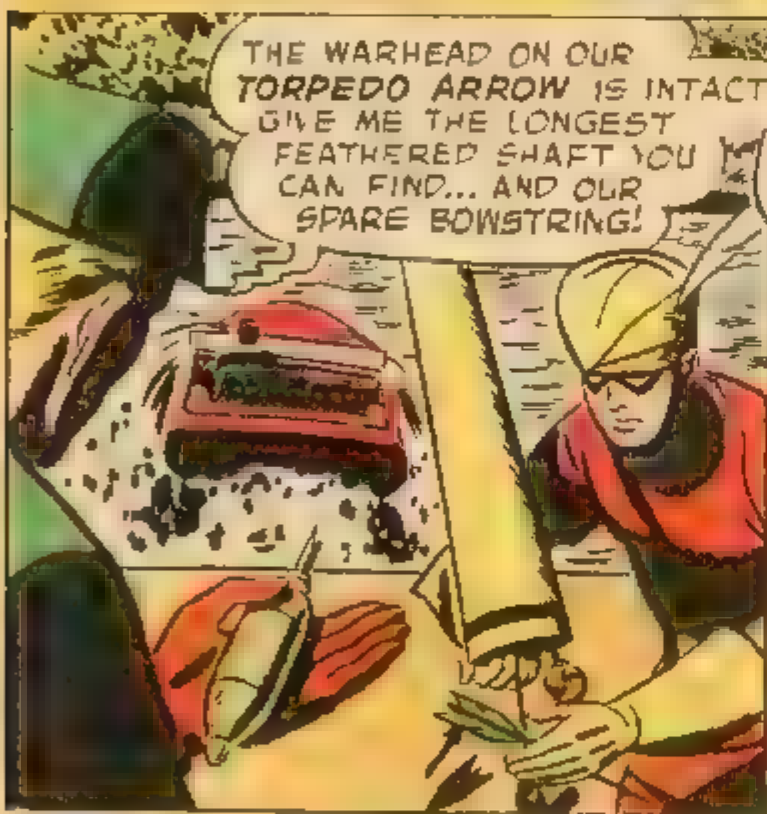
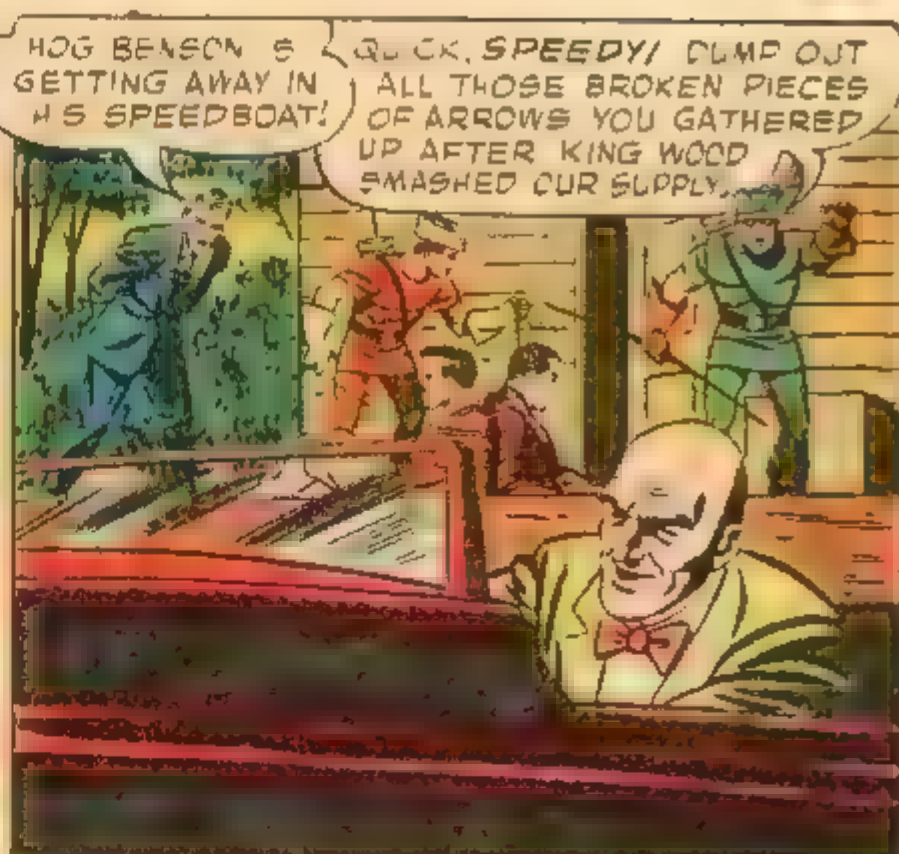
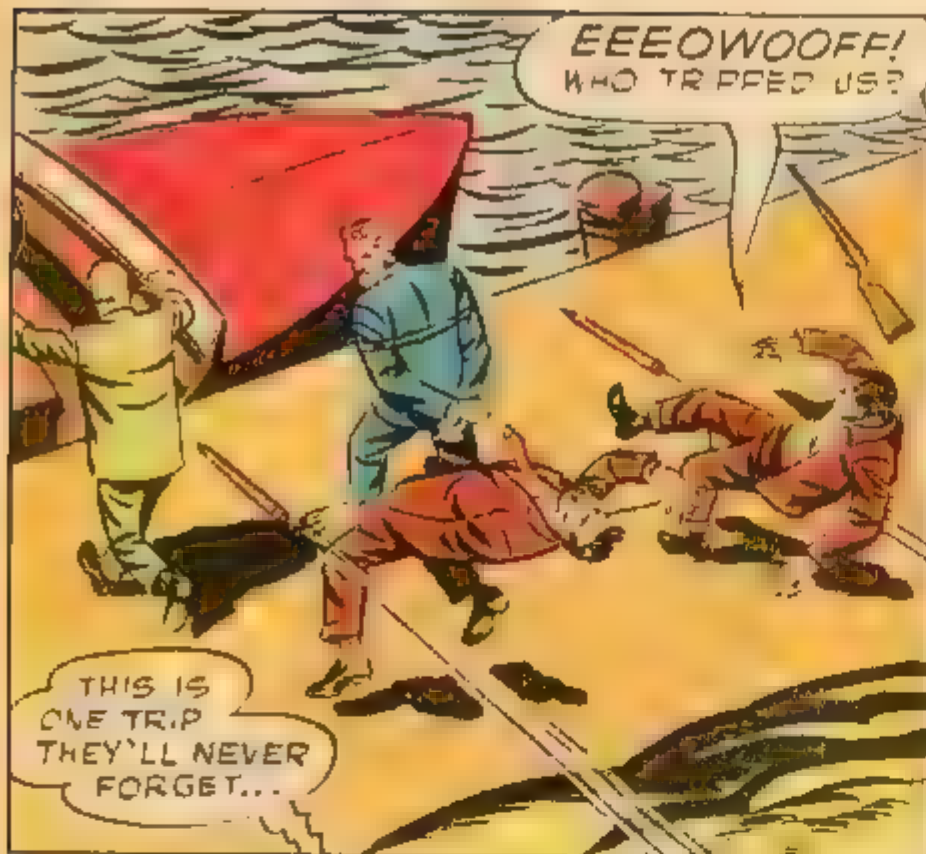
LISTEN! SIRENS! IT MUST BE WOOD KING'S GUARDS! I'M GETTING OUTA HERE!

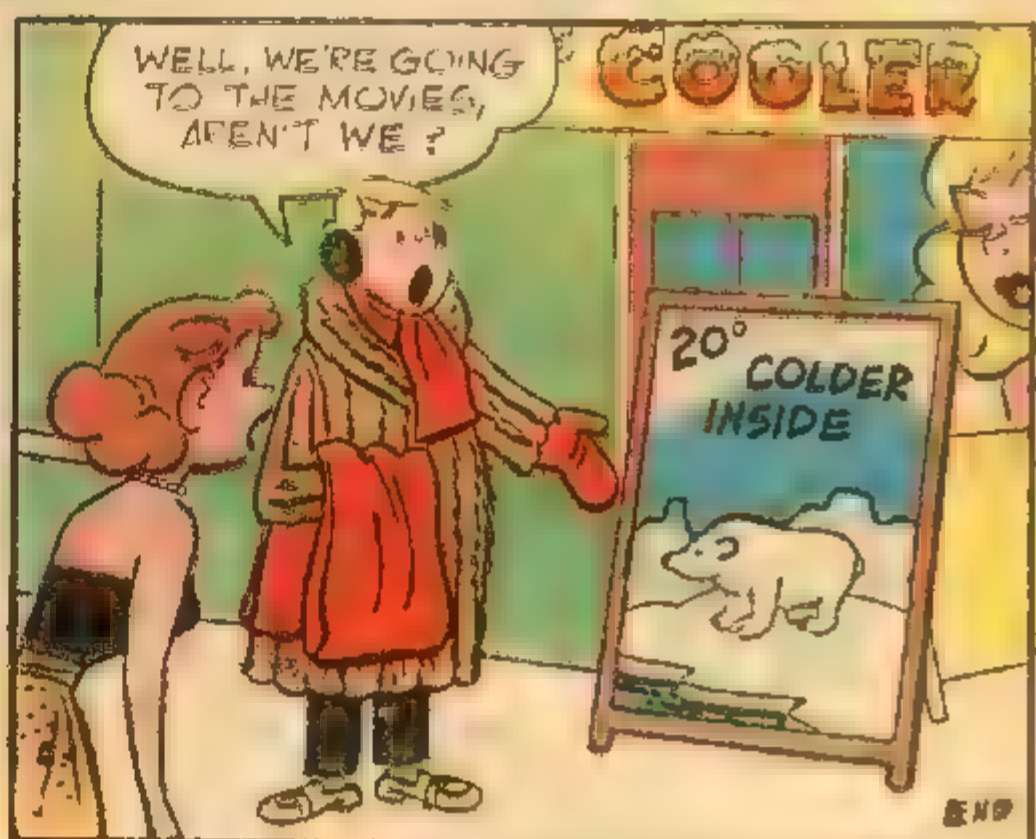
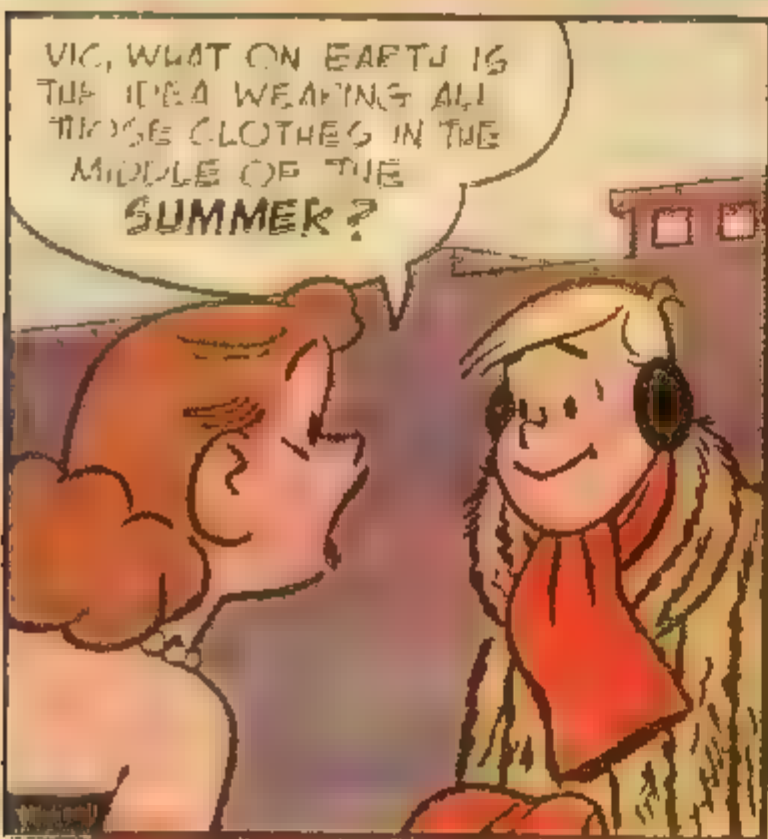
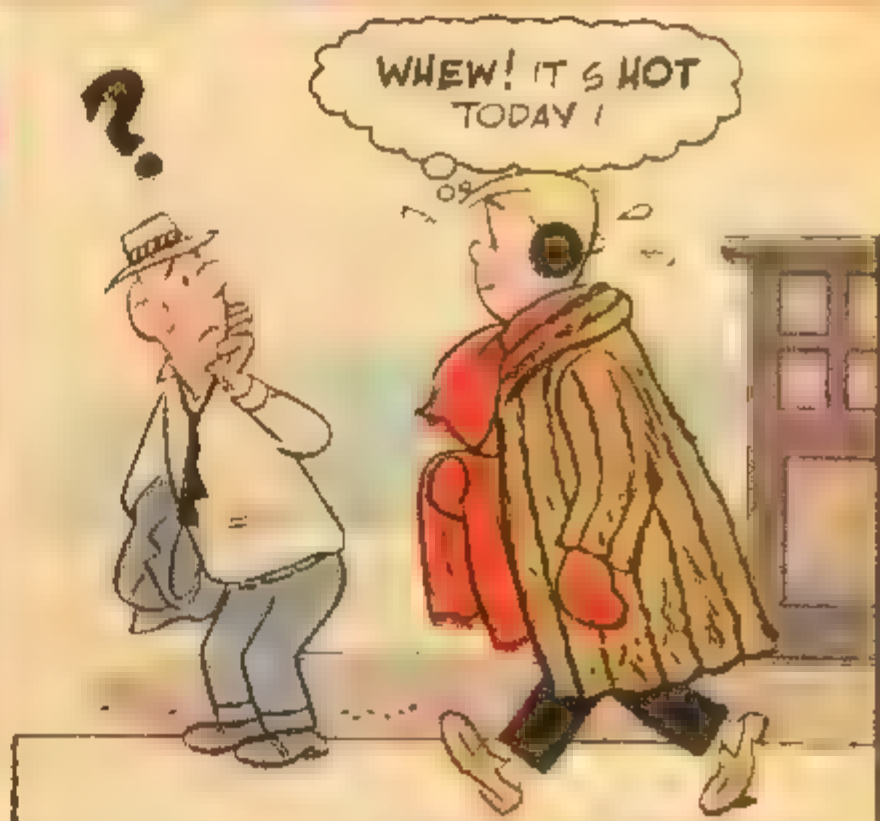
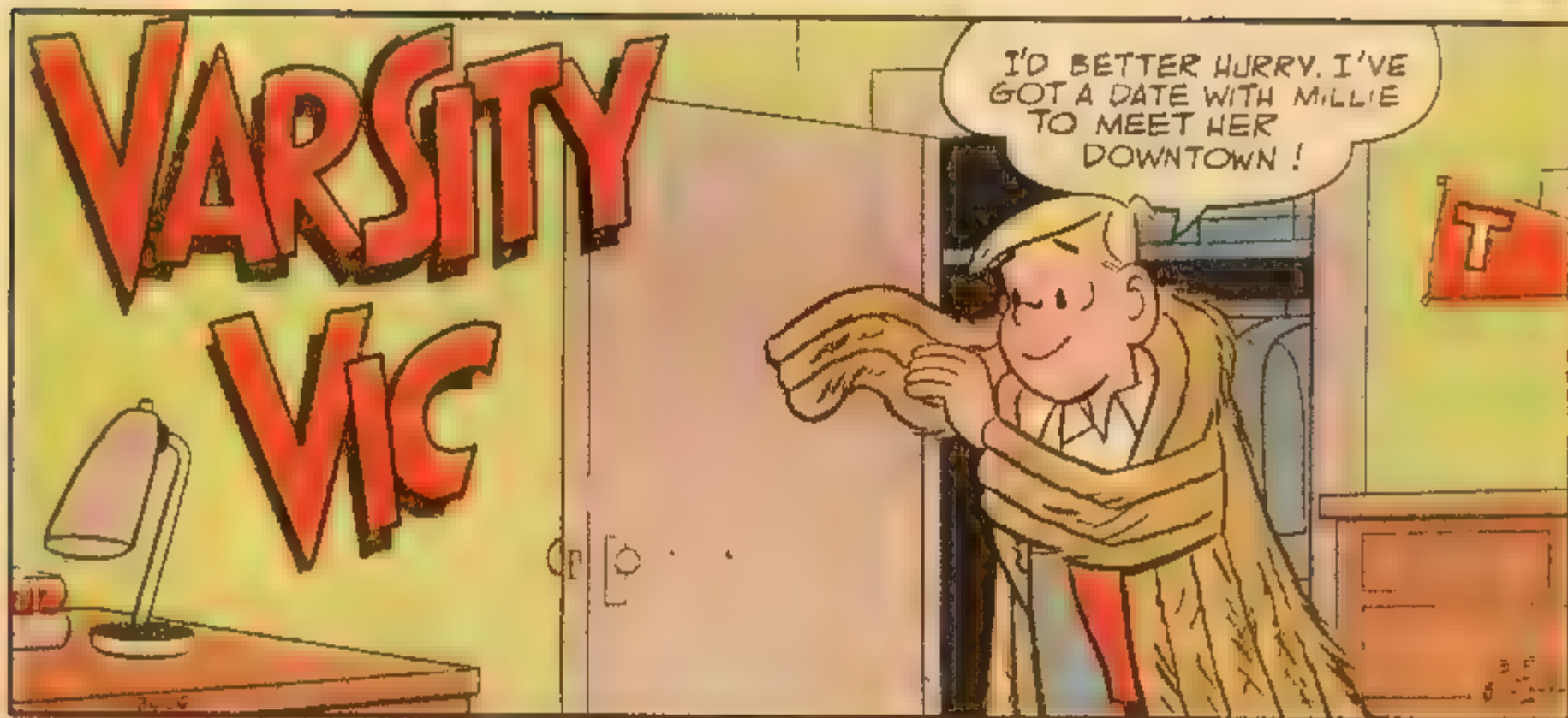




ADVENTURE COMICS

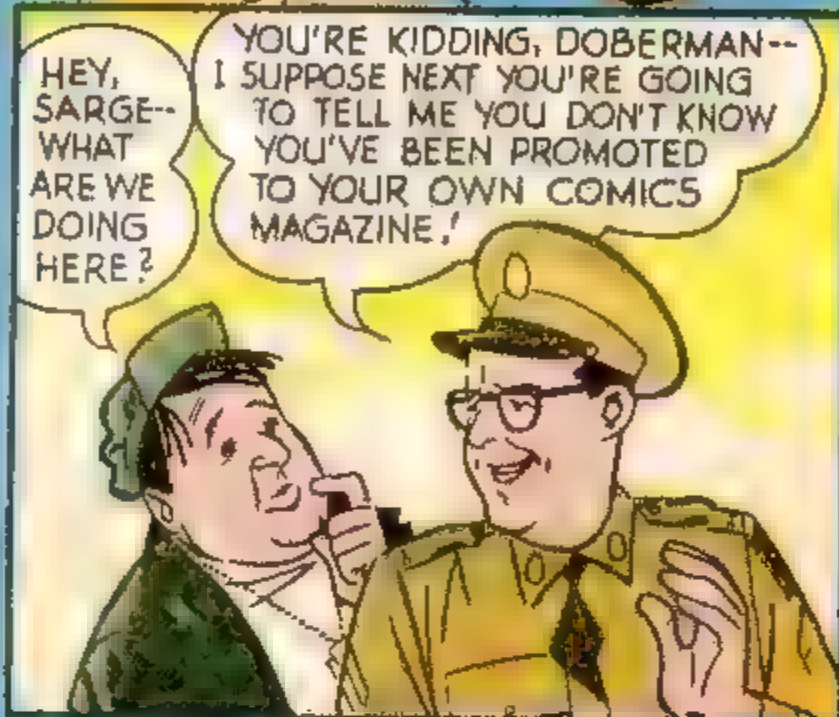








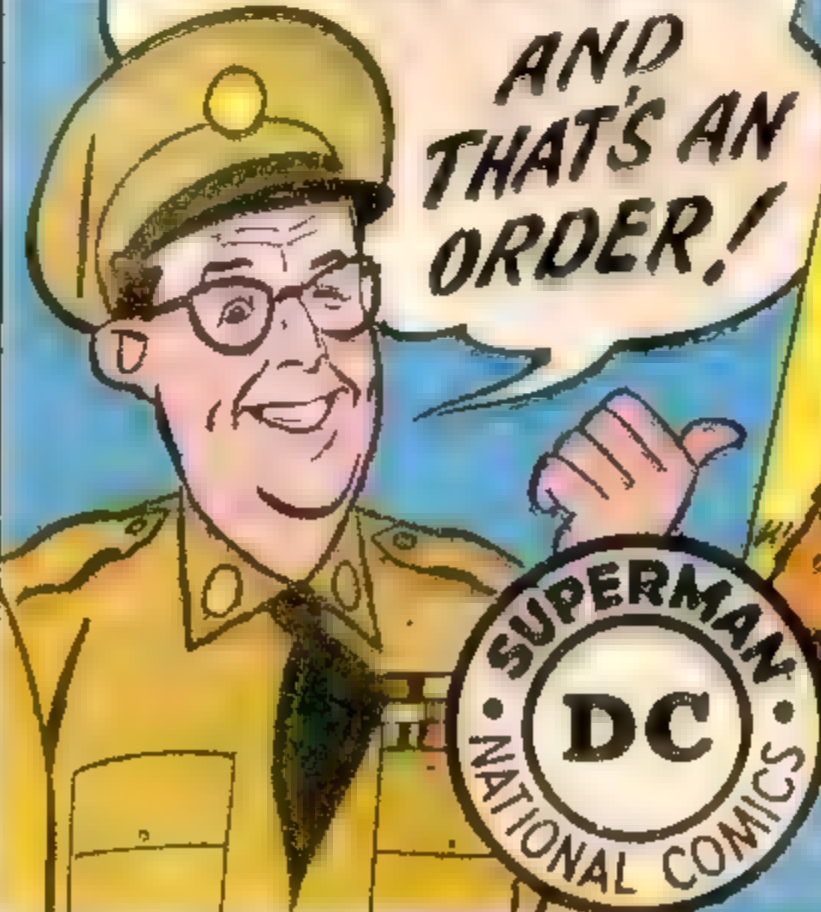
GLAD TO SEE YOU!



...AND ALL YOU FUN-LOVING READERS CAN BE GOOD TO **YOURSELVES!**
FOR THE FUNNIEST COMICS MAGAZINE EVER...NEXT TO MINE... HOP RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THIS BRAND-NEW ADDITION TO THE

DC LINE OF STARS!

AND THAT'S AN ORDER!



Chuckle

Box



SON: Mom, what's a "Second Story Man"?

MOM: Your brother's one. If I don't believe his first story, he always has another one ready.

* *

STERN DAD: If I acted like you when I was your age, my father would have taken me out to the woodshed.

JOEY: Golly, am I glad we come from different families!

* *

STRONG-MAN SAMSON SAYS the reason he's so tough is because he was raised on MARBLE cake, ROCK candy, and BRICK ice cream.

* *

LLN: Did Jack remain cool when the burglar came in?

CLEM: Cool? He was positively shivering!

* *

LOU! Every time I dance with you the dances seem very short.

SUE: They are. The orchestra leader is my boy friend.

* *

MORRIS: I knew you folks got back from your vacation, because I passed by your house this morning and saw the family wash in the backyard.

HORACE: Don't be silly. My family wash in the bathroom.

* *

DUMB DAN: What's your name?

STUTTERING SAM: T-t-t-tom.

DUMB DAN: Okay—I'll call you Tom for short.

* *

WILLY: My next-door neighbor offered me \$2 a string to stop playing the violin.

TILLY: Did you stop?

WILLY: Sure. Now I'm learning to play the harp.

GROUCH: Mr. Jones, I hope you scolded your little boy for his habit of imitating me!

JONES: I certainly did. I told him to stop acting like an idiot.

* *

JIM: One thing you can say for Roy—grass never grows under his feet

TIM: A real go-getter, eh?

JIM: No, a sailor.

* *

KINDLY OLD MAN: Now, now, my little man—I wouldn't cry like that.

LITTLE BOY: Get lost! You cry your way—I'll cry my way!

* *

BILL: Ouch! I've just been stung by a bee!

LIL: Quick, put some ammonia on it!

BILL: Can't, it flew away.

* *

Johnny was stumped by an examination question which read: "State the number of tons of steel shipped out of the United States in any given year."

He thought and thought and finally, getting an inspiration, wrote: "1492, none"

* *

Little five year-old Ellen had been helping entertain her mother's visitors. When the ladies got up to go, one said to the other, spelling out a word: "Nice—but not very p-r-e-t-t-y"

"No," said Ellen, smiling, "but s-m-a-r-t."

* *

STUDENT: You wouldn't punish me for something I haven't done, would you, teacher?

TEACHER: Certainly not. What haven't you done?

STUDENT: My homework

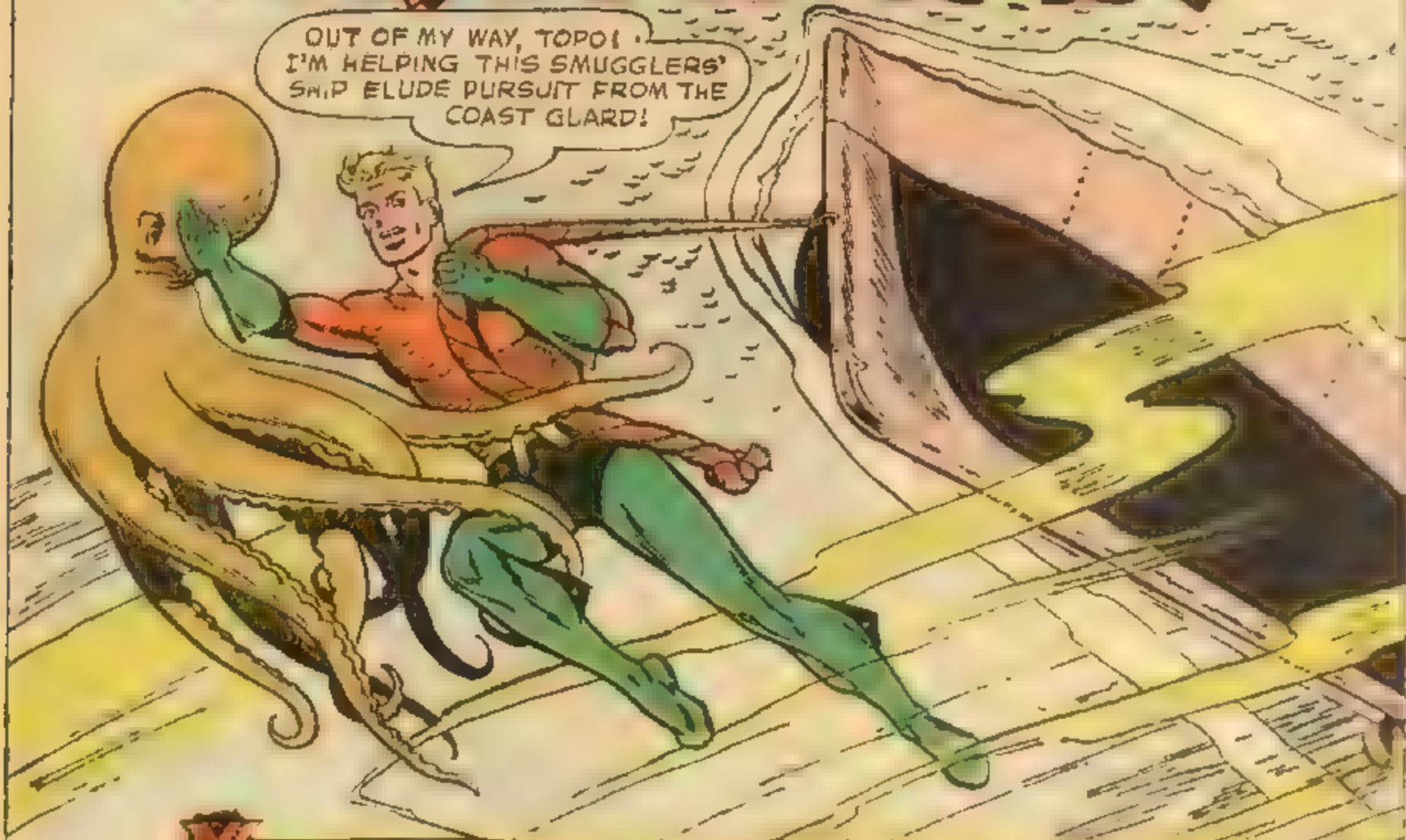
* *

AUNTY: Well, Bobby, and how do you like school?

BOBBY: Closed.

AQUAMAN

OUT OF MY WAY, TOPO!
I'M HELPING THIS SMUGGLERS'
SHIP ELUDE PURSUIT FROM THE
COAST GUARD!



YOU WILL RUB YOUR EYES AT WHAT YOU SEE AQUAMAN DOING ONE DAY .
AIDING SMUGGLERS! HAS THE SEA KING MADE A TRAITORIOUS TRUCE WITH
MARINE CRIMINALS AND JOINED THE RANKS OF A NOTORIOUS OUTLAW GANG?
ALL THE WORLD IS SHOCKED WHEN AQUAMAN BECOMES A RENEGADE AND
A GRIM MESSAGE IS FLASHED THROUGHOUT THE SEVEN SEAS--

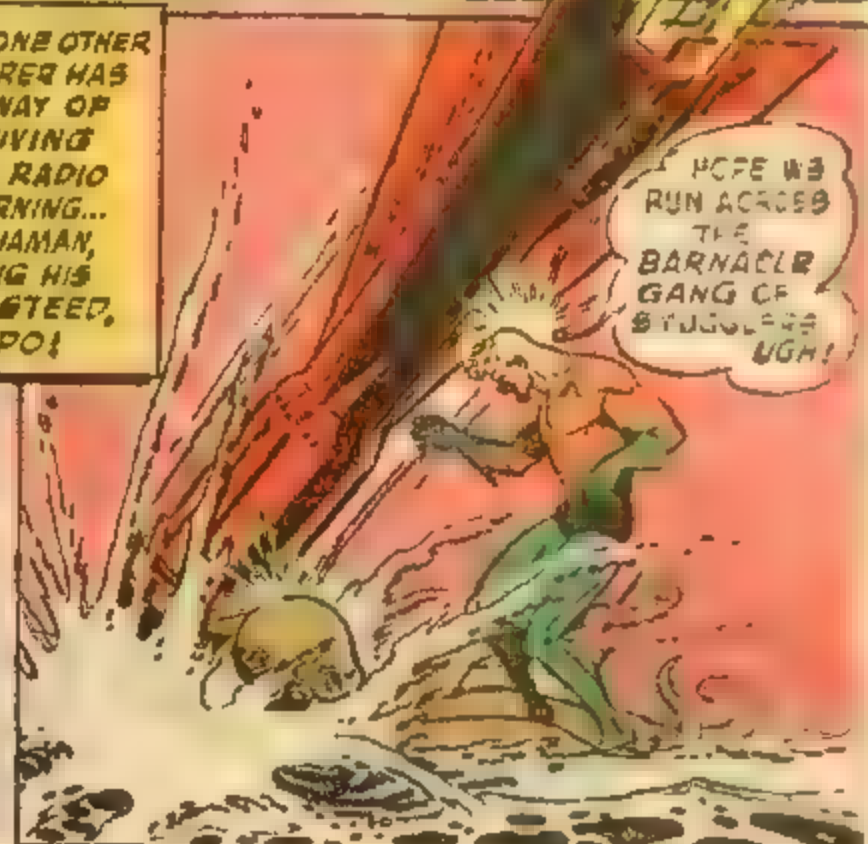
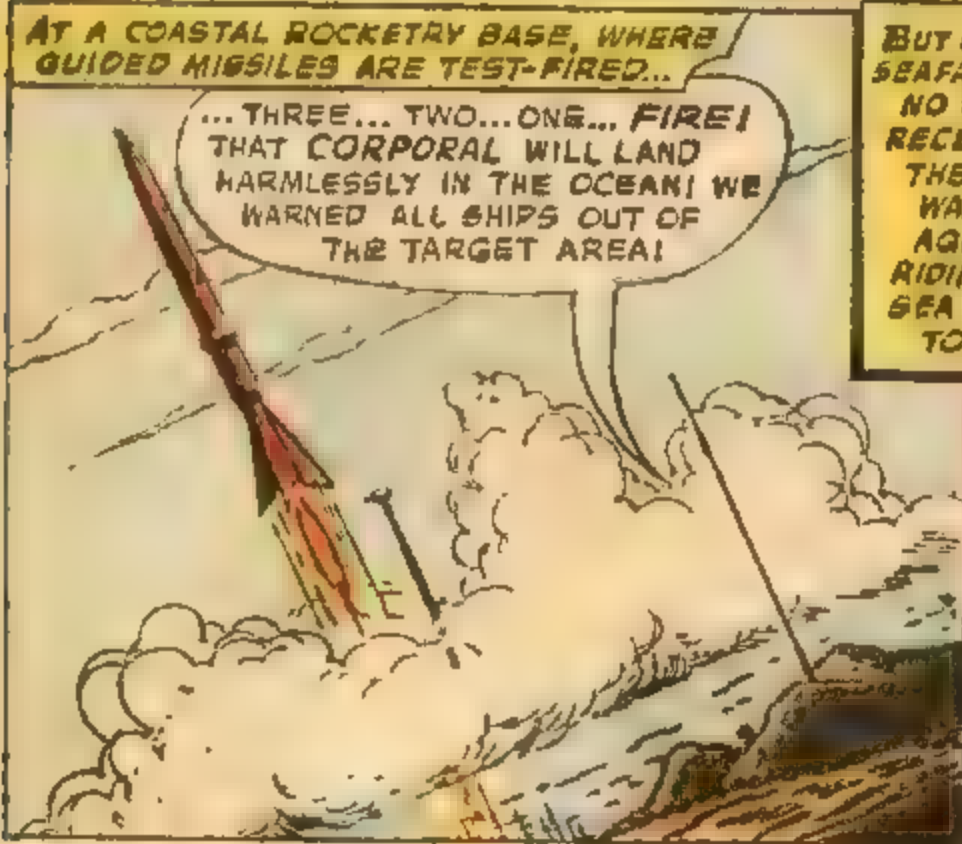
WANTED - AQUA-CROOK

AT A COASTAL ROCKETRY BASE, WHERE
GUIDED MISSILES ARE TEST-FIRED...

...THREE... TWO... ONE... FIRE!
THAT CORPORAL WILL LAND
HARMLESSLY IN THE OCEAN! WE
WARNED ALL SHIPS OUT OF
THE TARGET AREA!

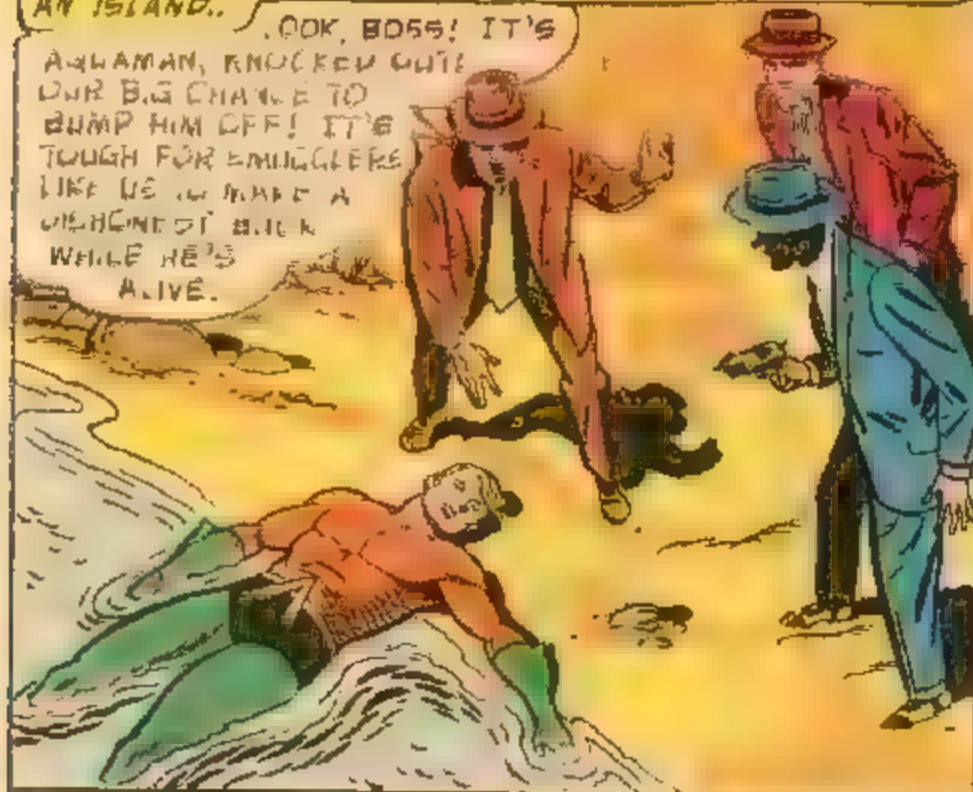
BUT ONE OTHER
SEAFARER HAS
NO WAY OF
RECEIVING
THE RADIO
WARNING...
AQUAMAN,
RIDING HIS
SEA STEED,
TOPO!

HOPE WE
RUN ACROSS
THE
BARNACLE
GANG OF
STUGGLERS
UGH!



LATER, AS A LIMP FORM WASHES TO THE SHORE OF AN ISLAND..

LOOK, BOSS! IT'S AQUAMAN, KNOCKED OUT! OUR BIG CHANCE TO BUMP HIM OFF! IT'S TOUGH FOR SMUGGLERS LIKE US TO MAKE A VISHNET OF BULK WHILE HE'S ALIVE.



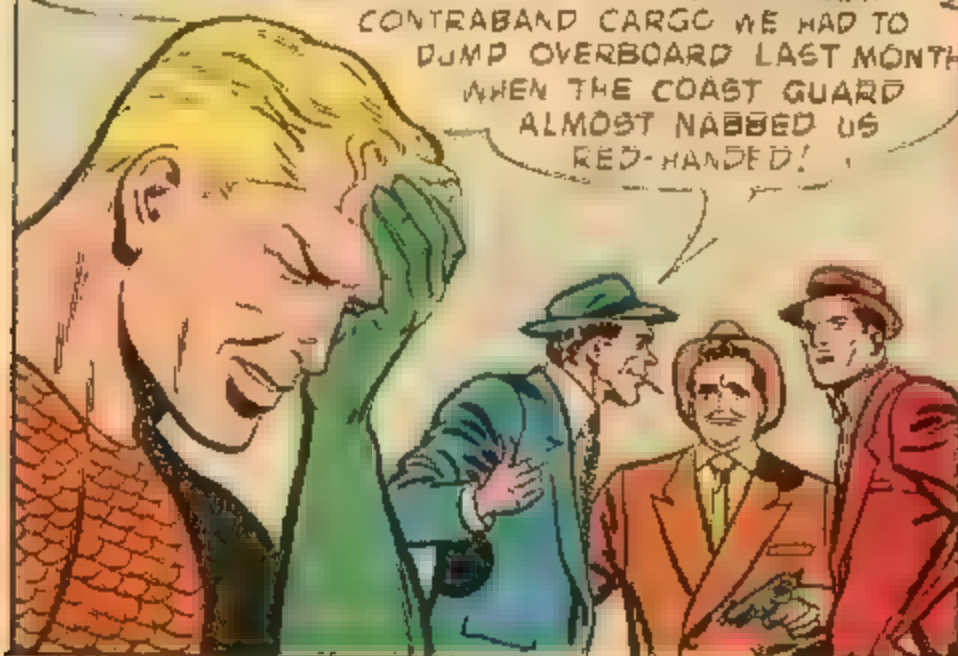
WA T! HE CAME TO, BUT HIS EYES LOOK BLANK! HMM... DO YOU RECOGNIZE LG?

UH... NO, I DON'T KNOW YOU! IN THE... ER... HUH... AM I?



EAGERLY THE GANG CHIEF CALLS HIS MEN ASIDE...

SOME BLOW ON THE NOGGIN GAVE HIM AMNESIA, BOYS. HE DIDN'T RECOGNIZE US AS THE BARNACLE GANG! NOW WE CAN CON HIM TO RECOVER THAT CONTRABAND CARGO WE HAD TO DUMP OVERBOARD LAST MONTH WHEN THE COAST GUARD ALMOST NABBED US RED-HANDED!



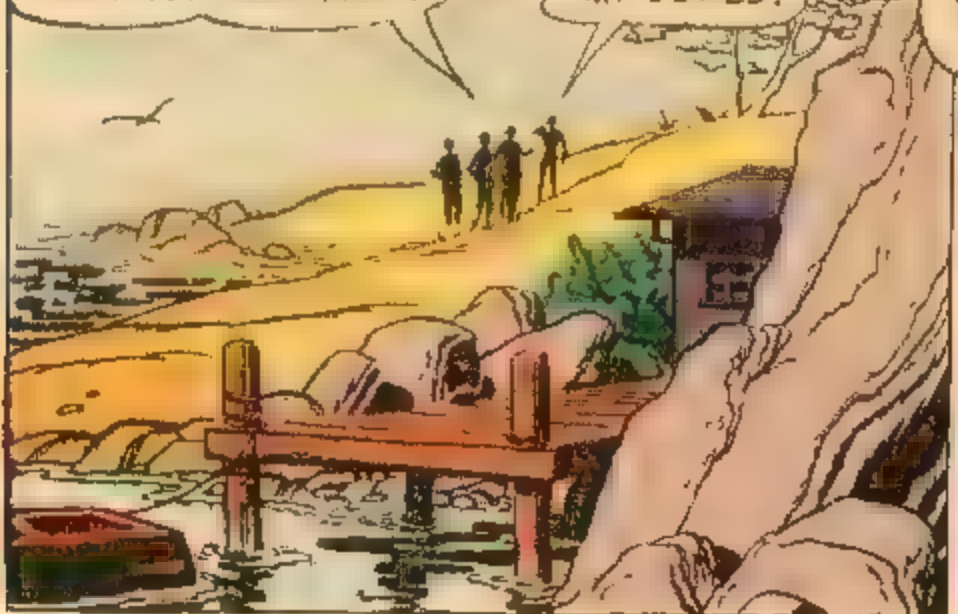
YOU MEAN CONVINCE AQUAMAN HE'S A CROOK? IT WON'T WORK, BOSS.

OF COURSE NOT! MY PLAN IS EVEN SMARTER! I STILL HAVE THIS PHONY SECRET SERVICE BADGE! LEAVE IT TO ME.



LISTEN, POOR FELLOW! YOU'RE SECRET SERVICE AGENT X-22 AND I'M YOUR CHIEF! YOU WERE GIVEN A SPECIAL SERUM THAT GIVES YOU REMARKABLE UNDERWATER POWERS! DON'T YOU REMEMBER?

UH... NOT A THING, S R. I I'VE FORGOTTEN MY DUTIES!



HIS MIND BLANK, AQUAMAN IS UTTERLY DUPED BY THE CUNNING SMUGGLER!

WE'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR LATER, AGENT X-22! CARRY ON WITH YOUR ASSIGNMENT, FISHING UP THIS SUNKEN CONTRABAND! WE NEED IT FOR EVIDENCE AGAINST THE BARNACLE GANG!

YES, SIR! I'LL GET ON THE JOB.



DIVING, AQUAMAN IS UNAWARE OF HIS NATURAL UNDERWATER POWERS!

THAT SERUM ALLOWS ME TO BREATHE UNDERWATER! MMM...THE BACK BROKE WHEN IT DROPPED HERE, SCATTERING THE DIAMONDS AROUND! I'LL NEED LIGHT TO FIND THEM!



INSTINCTIVELY, AQUAMAN CALLS UPON ONE OF HIS FINNY FRIENDS...

THE LIGHTED KNOB OF THIS LANTERN FISH IS FOR LURING PREY! IT MAKES A HANDY "FLASHLIGHT" FOR FINDING THE GEMS!



AFTER DELIVERING ITEM ONE TO THE FAKE SECRET SERVICE CHIEF...

THE DIAMONDS, SIR! NOW I'LL SALVAGE ITEM TWO!

HA, HA! THE FISHMAN WILL BRING UP ALL THE HOT CONTRABAND WE HAD TO SINK! WE'LL SMUGGLE IT OVERSEAS TO SELL IT, AS WE ORIGINALLY PLANNED!



ITEM TWO IS A TRICKIER PROBLEM FOR THE SEA KING...

THOSE KNIGHT SUITS ARE TOO HEAVY TO SWIM UP WITH! Hmm... I'LL FIND SOME NATURAL LODESTONE!



AFTER A SWIFT UNDERSEA PROSPECTING HUNT...

THE SERUM GAVE ME THE STRANGE ABILITY TO COMMAND SEA CREATURES! THOSE HAMMER-HEAD SHARKS WILL FASHION THAT MAGNETIC LODESTONE INTO THE RIGHT SHAPE!



SOON, SUMMONING THE SEA'S BIGGEST "BEAST OF BURDEN," AND USING SEA-VINE ROPES...

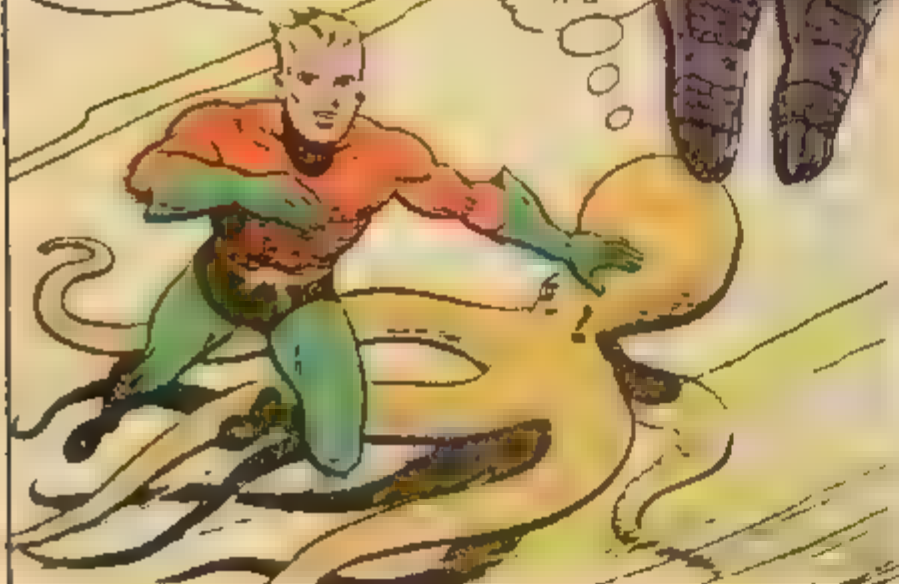
THE WHALE PULLS THE MAGNET, WHICH PULLS THE IRON SUITS OF ARMOR



MEANWHILE, DRIFTING AIMLESSLY AFTER BEING STRUCK BY THE MISSILE, TOPO RECOVERS AND SEEKS HIS MASTER

ONE SIDE, MANY LEGS! I'M BUSY!

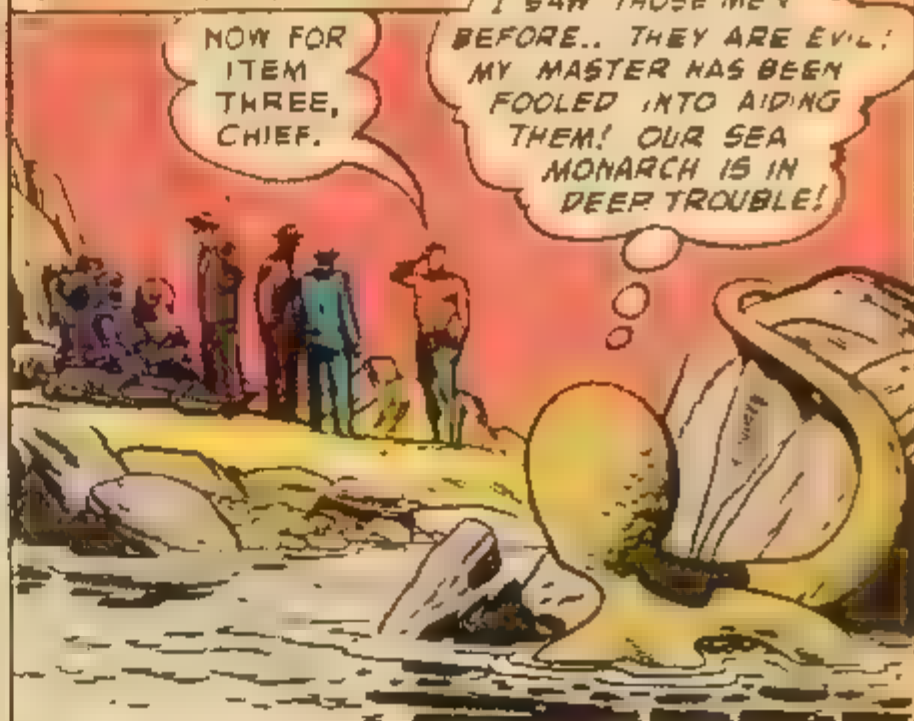
SOMETHING IS HAPPENING WITH MY MASTER HE DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!



HIS INTELLIGENCE SHARPENED BY AQUAMAN'S LONG TRAINING, THE FAITHFUL OCTOPUS IS SOON AWARE OF THE GRAY SLAT ON

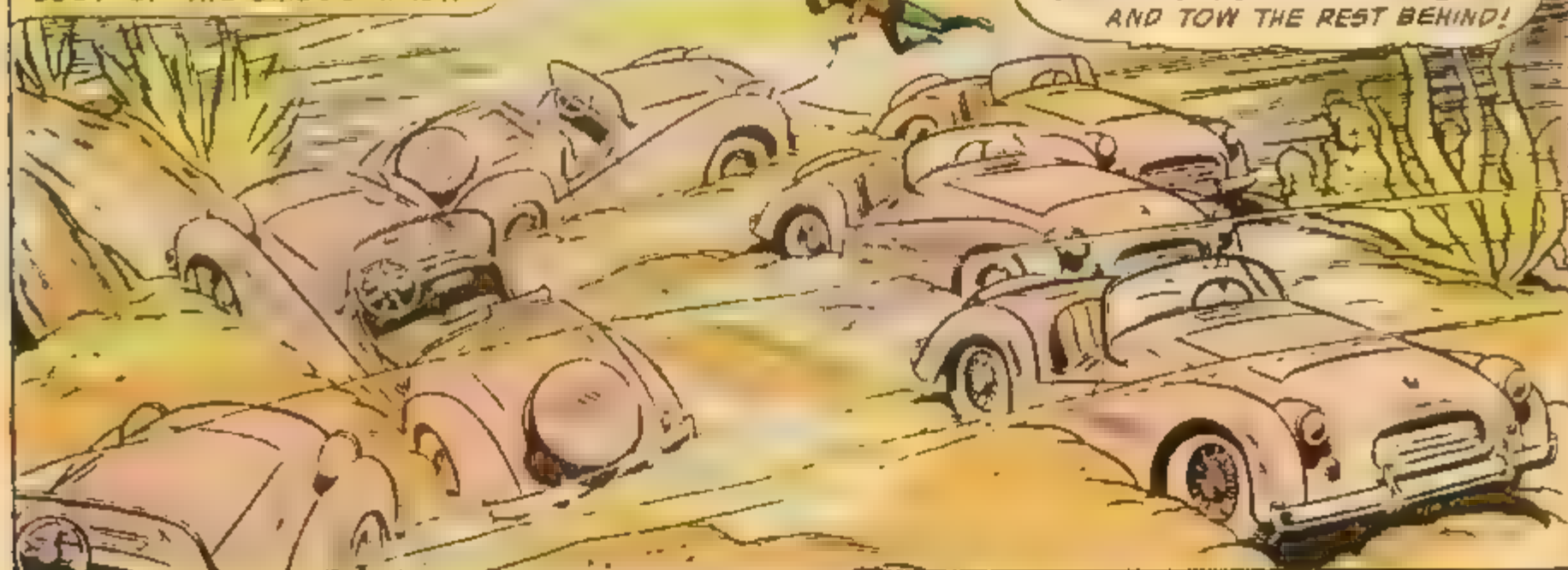
NOW FOR ITEM THREE, CHIEF.

I SAW THOSE MEN BEFORE... THEY ARE EVIL! MY MASTER HAS BEEN FOOLED INTO AIDING THEM! OUR SEA MONARCH IS IN DEEP TROUBLE!



AND IS AQUAMAN'S MENTAL CONDITION GETTING WORSE? FOR WHEN HE SEEKS TO RETRIEVE THE FINAL LOOT OF THE SMUGGLERS...

LUCKILY, WHEN THESE EXPENSIVE SPORT CARS WERE DUMPED OVERBOARD, THEY LANDED SAFELY ON A BED OF SOFT SPONGES! I'LL DRIVE ONE CAR AND TOW THE REST BEHIND!

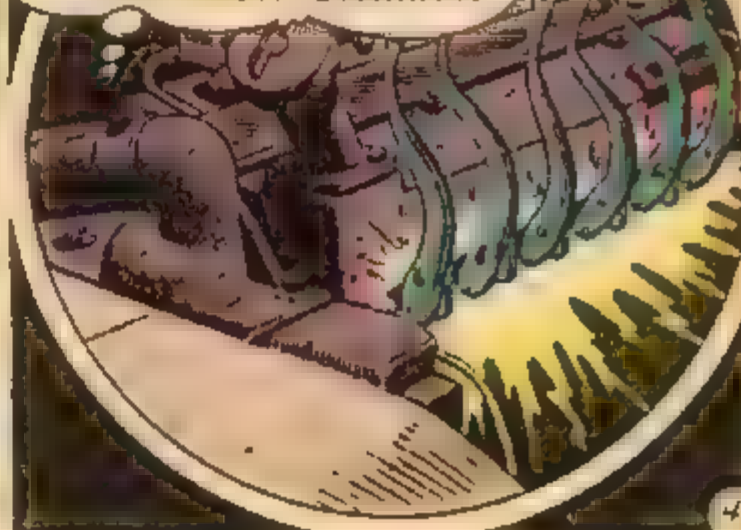
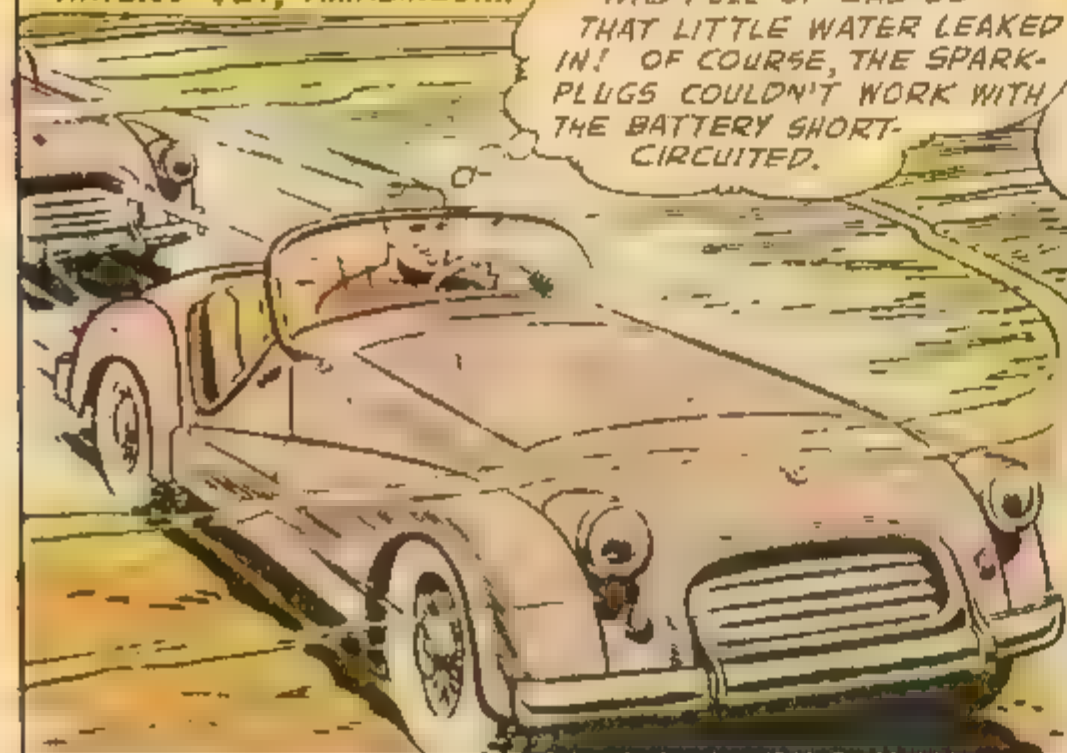


HOW CAN A CAR DRIVE UNDERWATER? YET, AMAZINGLY...

THE TANK OF THIS CAR WAS FULL OF GAS SO THAT LITTLE WATER LEAKED IN! OF COURSE, THE SPARK-PLUGS COULDN'T WORK WITH THE BATTERY SHORT-CIRCUITED.

AQUAMAN'S INGENUOUS SECRET LIES UNDER THE HOOD!

SIX ELECTRIC EELS ARE THE "SPARK PLUGS" NOW, SHOOTING JUICE INTO THE ENGINE! ALL OTHER INNER PARTS ARE SEALED OFF FROM THE WATER AND IN GOOD WORKING ORDER! NOW THIS IS ONE CAR THAT DRIVES UNDERWATER!

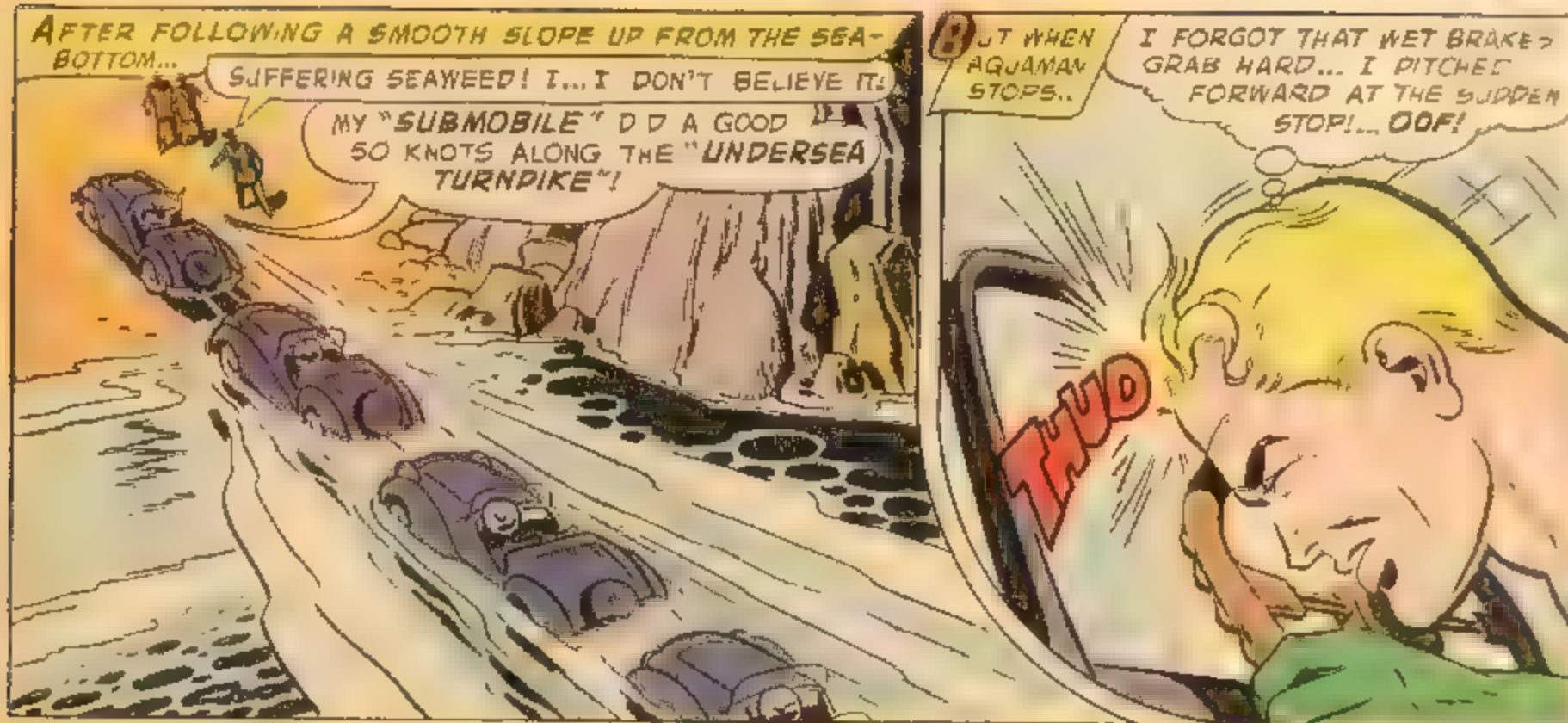


AFTER FOLLOWING A SMOOTH SLOPE UP FROM THE SEA-BOTTOM...

SUFFERING SEAWEEED! I... I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MY "SUBMOBILE" DID A GOOD 50 KNOTS ALONG THE "UNDERSEA TURNPIKE"!

BUT WHEN AQUAMAN STOPS...

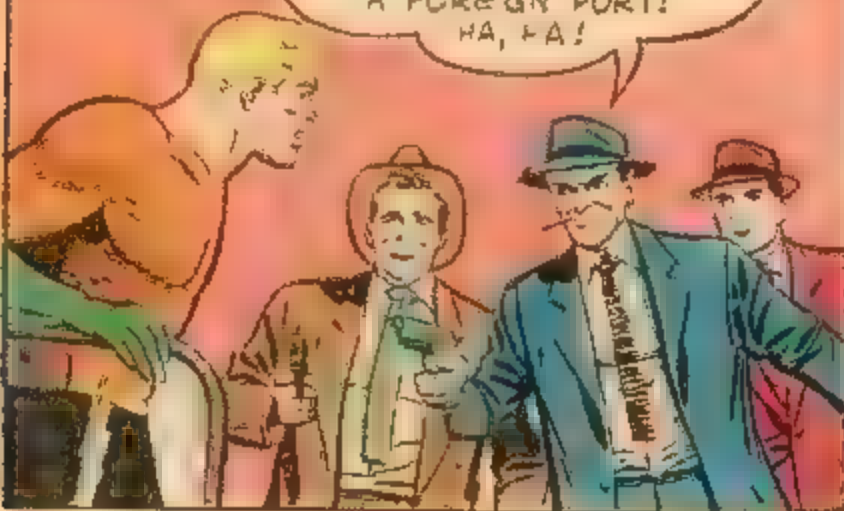
I FORGOT THAT WET BRAKE! GRAB HARD... I PITCHED FORWARD AT THE SUDDEN STOP!... OOF!



BUT THE SECOND BLOW TO AQUAMAN'S HEAD HAS BROUGHT HIM BACK TO REALITY, AND WHEN THE SEA-KING STEPS OUT...

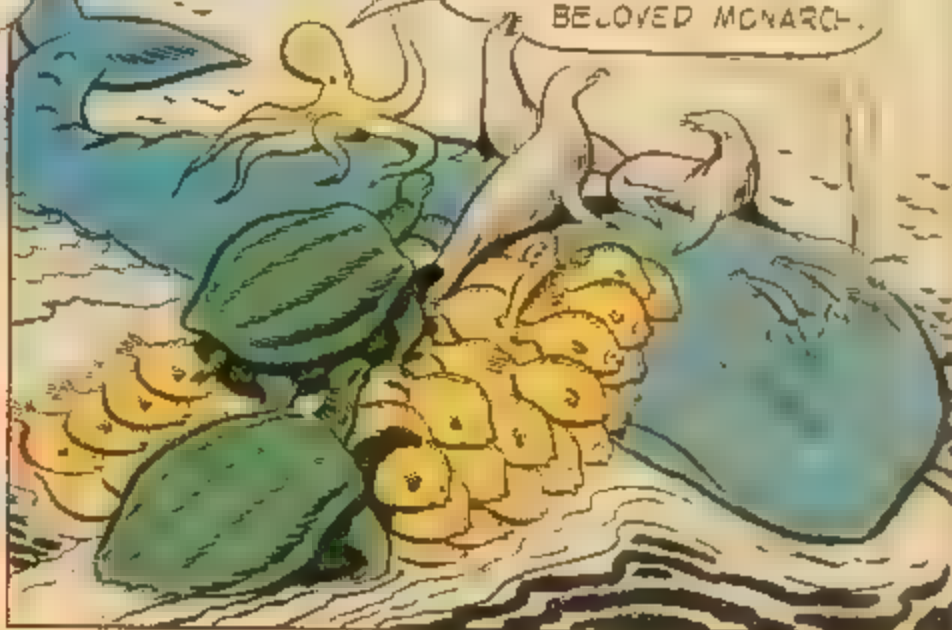
THE...THE BARNACLE GANG!

HIS MEMORY'S BACK! BUT TOO LATE HE SALVAGED OUR SUNKEN CONTRABAND! AND HE WON'T TIP OFF THE COAST GUARD... NOT IF WE TAKE HIM ALONG AS WE SAIL FOR A FOREIGN PORT! HA, HA!



BUT MEANWHILE, TOPO THE OCTOPUS HAS ORGANIZED THE DETERMINED SEA-CREATURES INTO A NAVAL UNIT!

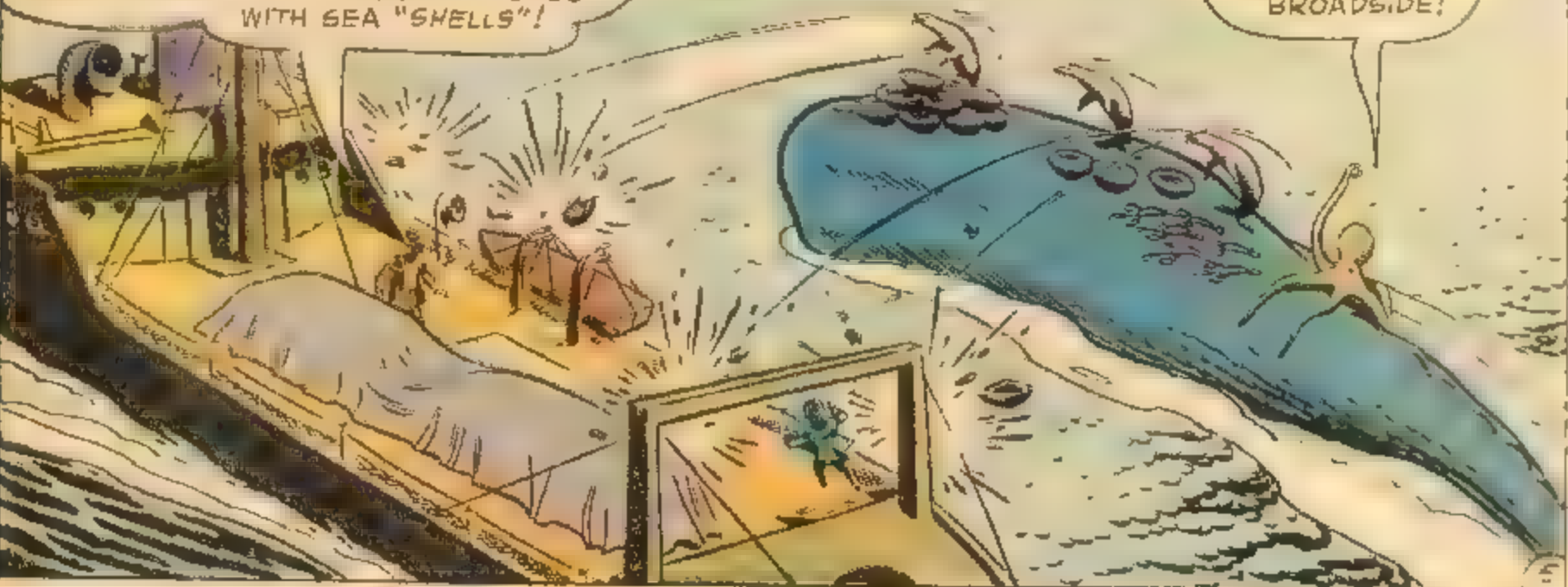
ATTENTION, FIGHTING FORCES! BOARD OUR BATTLE-CRAFT. WE MUST RESCUE OUR BELOVED MONARCH.



UNDER TOPO'S ADMIRALSHIP, A STRANGE SEA BATTLE TAKES PLACE AGAINST THE SMUGGLER GANG!

GREAT CATFISH! THAT WHALE IS ATTACKING US LIKE A "BATTLE-SHIP"! THOSE SEALS ARE BOMBARDING US WITH SEA "SHELLS"!

OPEN FIRE, GUNNERS. GIVE THEM A BROADSIDE!



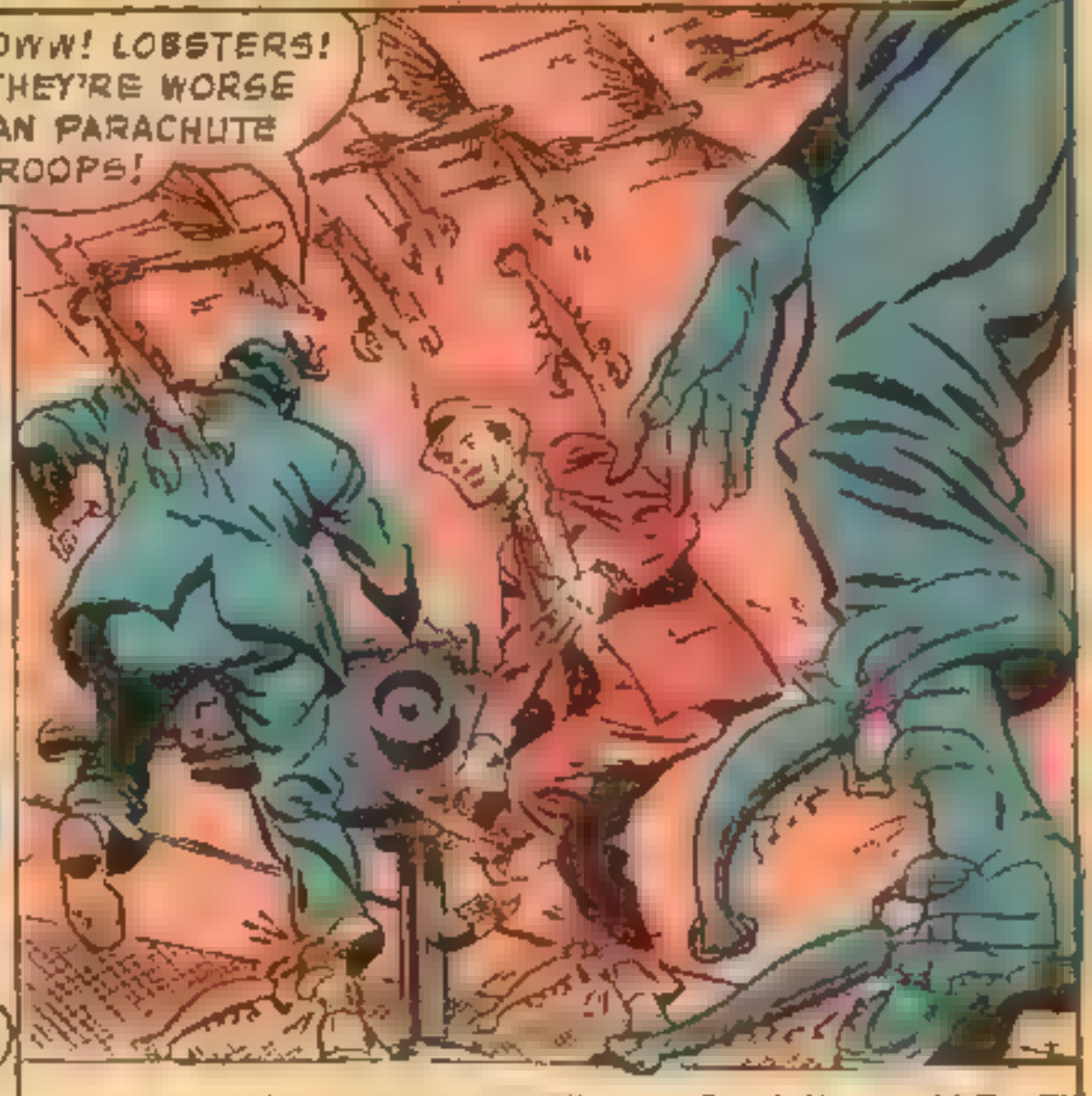
SWORDFISH
TO THE
TARGET!

VIPES! WE'RE BEING
"TORPEDOED"! WATER
WILL FLOOD IN AND
STOP OUR ENGINES!



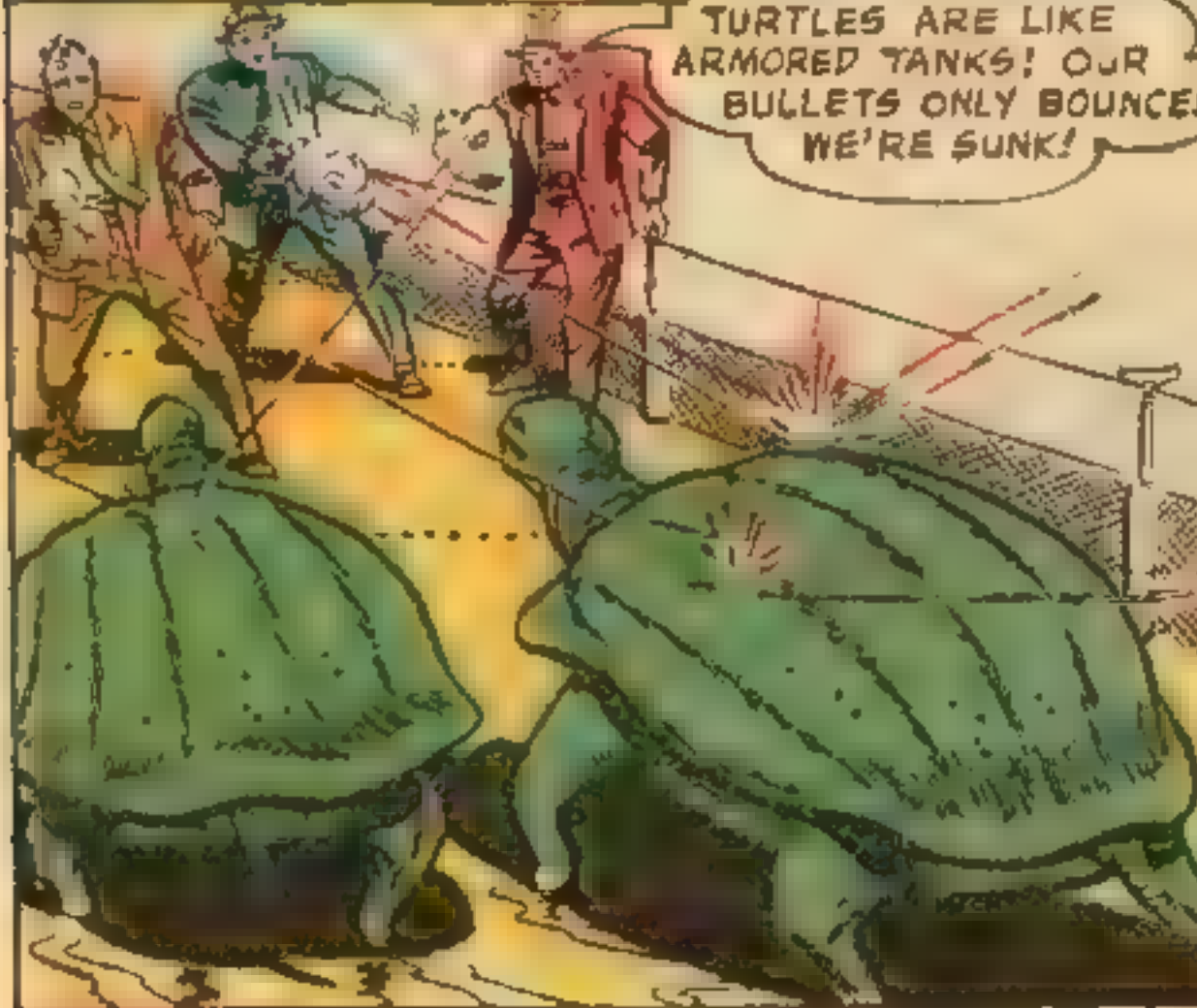
WHEN THE SMUGGLERS ATTEMPT TO USE THEIR DECK
GUN, AQUAMAN COUNTERS WITH FLYING FISH WHO
DROP LOBSTER-SOLDIERS UPON THE ENEMY...

OWN! LOBSTERS!
THEY'RE WORSE
THAN PARACHUTE
TROOPS!



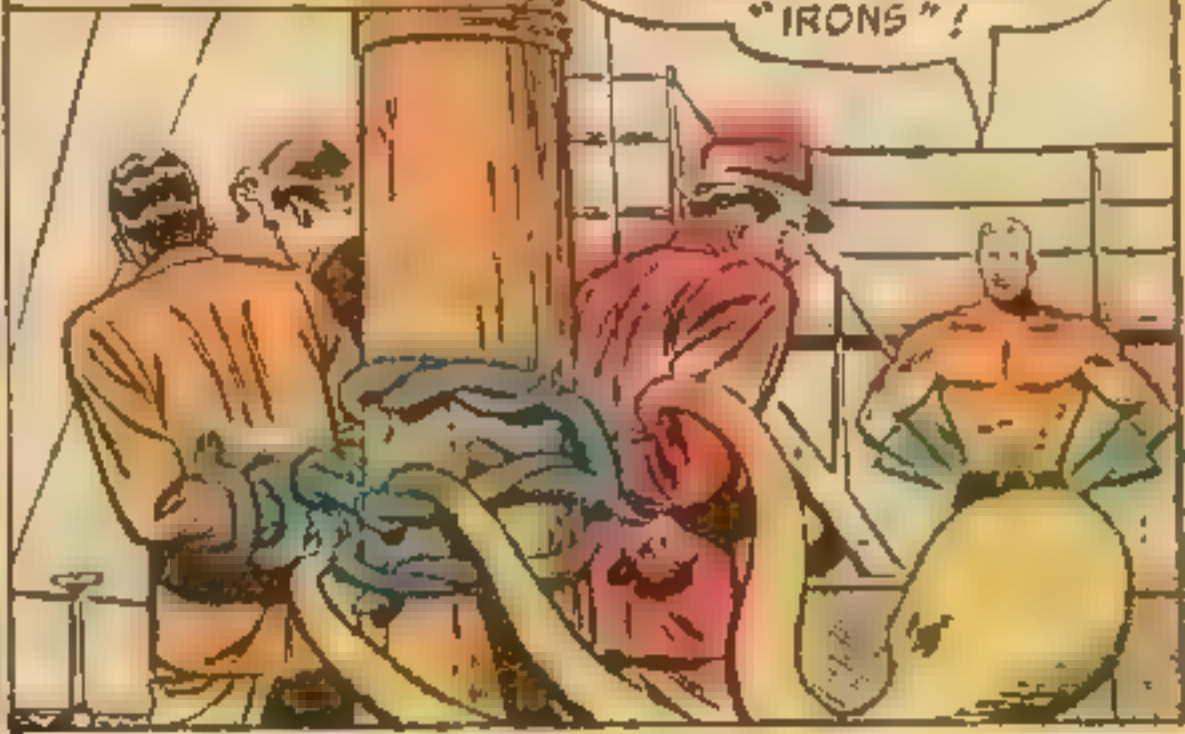
FINALLY, A BOARDING PARTY...

THOSE BIG SEA-
TURTLES ARE LIKE
ARMORED TANKS! OUR
BULLETS ONLY BOUNCE!
WE'RE SUNK!

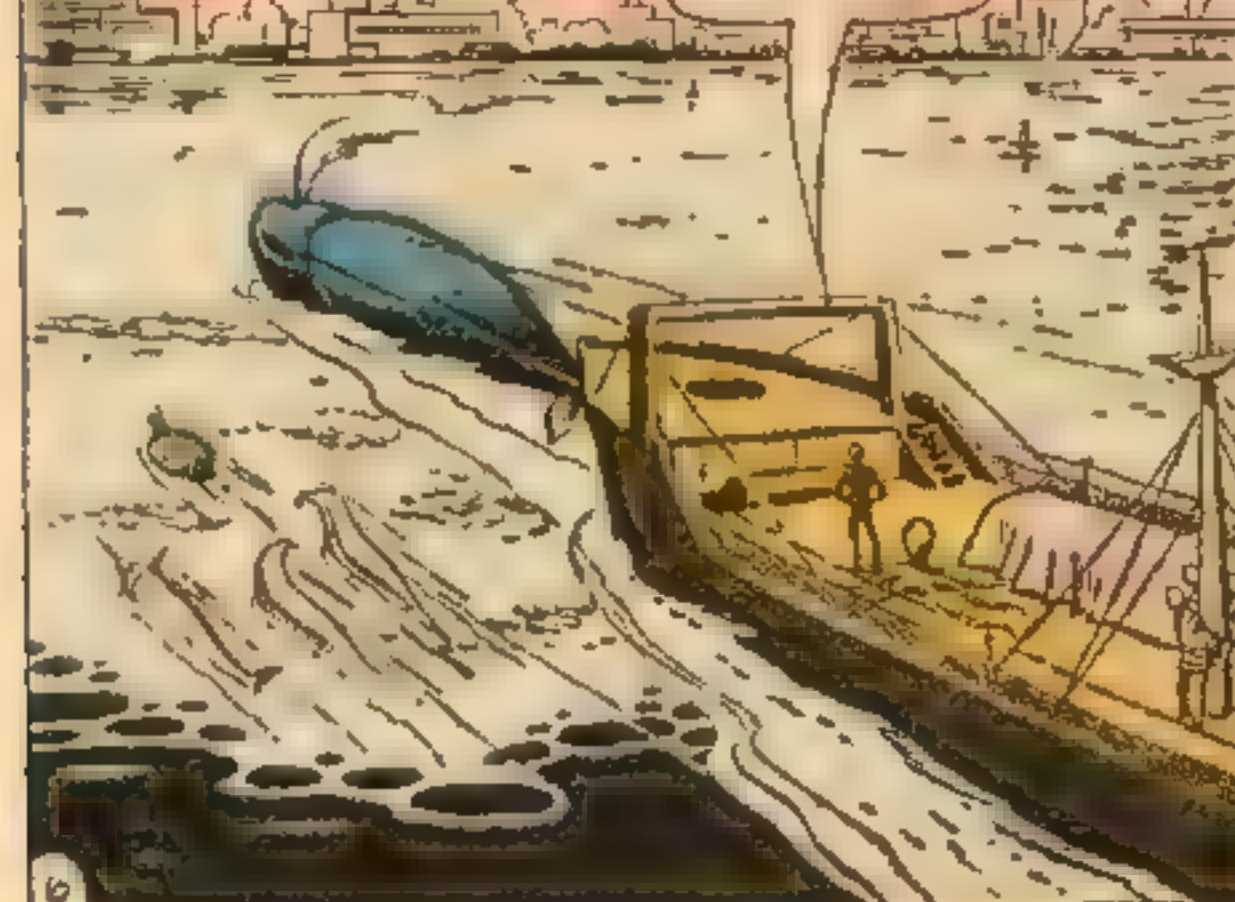


WHEN THE VICTORIOUS
COMMANDER ARRIVES...

TOPO IS PUTTING HIS
PRISONERS OF WAR IN
"IRONS"!



WE'LL TURN THE **BARNACLE GANG**
AND THEIR CONTRABAND CARGO OVER
TO THE COAST GUARD FOR
ARREST!



WELL DONE, TOPO! I HEREBY
GIVE YOU PERMANENT RANK
AS A **FIVE STARFISH**
ADMIRAL IN MY SEA
KINGDOM!



THE
END

NATURE'S PRIZE PUPIL!

A BAT HAS HIS OWN
BUILT-IN RADAR BY
WHICH HE FLIES...



... **BUT** MAN HAS
INVENTED WAYS TO
SEE AND HEAR
BEYOND THE
RANGE OF HIS
EYES AND EARS--
BY PERISCOPE
AND RADAR!

A BIRD LIKE THE
WATER OUZEL CAN
WALK ON THE BOTTOM
OF A STREAM AND
FLY THROUGH THE
WATER...

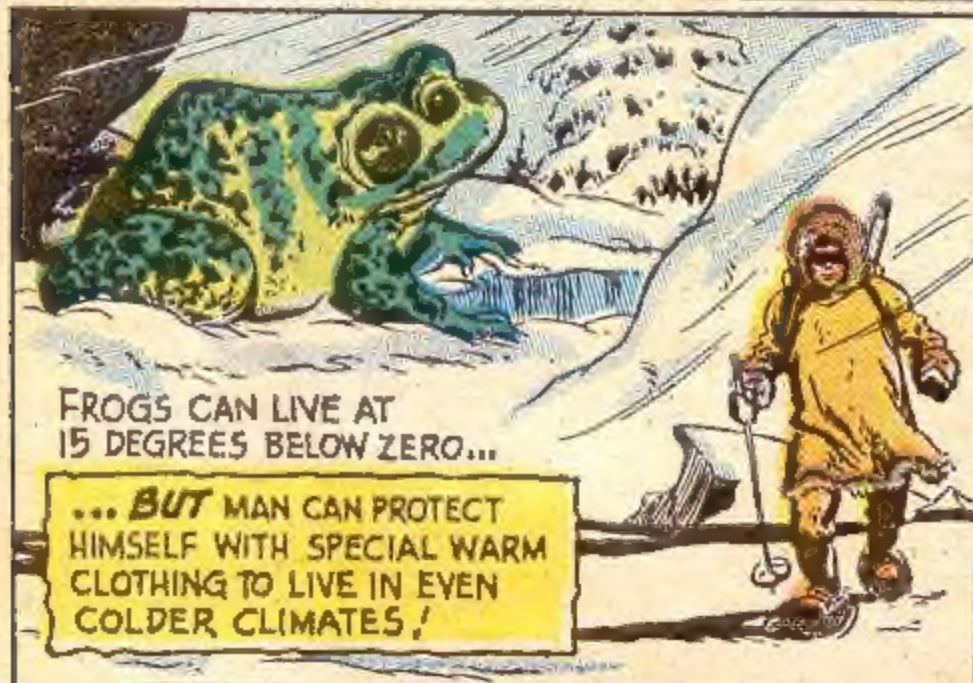


... **BUT** MAN CAN EXPLORE
BENEATH THE SEAS WITH
THE AID OF AN OXYGEN
MASK AND FLIPPERS!



FROGS CAN LIVE AT
15 DEGREES BELOW ZERO...

... **BUT** MAN CAN PROTECT
HIMSELF WITH SPECIAL WARM
CLOTHING TO LIVE IN EVEN
COLDER CLIMATES!



YES, NATURE'S WAYS ARE AMAZING--AND MAN IS
THE MOST AMAZING BECAUSE, BY READING,
OBSERVING AND UNDERSTANDING THE WORLD
ABOUT HIM, HE CONSTANTLY ENRICHES HIMSELF!

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottos

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IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

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"The Trainer of the Champions"

Only 7 weeks to that
rugged, dynamic, he-man
build you always wanted

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own home, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE, add inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add jet-charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also . . . help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Gilles Poirier, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

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I guarantee to show you how to add twice as much muscle — triple your power — gain more weight twice as fast through my system of training than you could through any other method, and IN HALF THE TIME. I challenge any other physical instructor in the world who teaches through the mails, to accept my challenge!

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Trainer of The Champions



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JACK DELINGER

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"Joe Weider can help you develop mountains of mighty muscles, just as he did for me. That free course trial offer is the best deal I ever heard of! Be smart — do as I did — Follow 'Weider As Your Leader' and rush in your coupon now. Get This amazing free course while it lasts!"

HERE'S LIVING PROOF — GILLES POIRIER

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What a skinny 109-pound run-down wreck! Miserable puny 10-inch arms — a flat 34 inch chest — tiny spindly thighs of 17 inches! What a pathetic case of weakness before he mailed me this coupon!

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What A Change! What A Build! TO-DAY — a mountain of mighty muscles, 200 pounds of them, with Herculean 18-inch arms — magnificent 50-inch chest, and shoulders a yard wide. Here you see power oozing out of every pore in his "Mr. Canada" title-winner body. Another dream come true! A Weider Champion.



Before



After Weider Training

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